

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Established FEB. 1, 1881.

SEVENTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1897.

NO. 61.

Clearance Sale —OF— BOYS' SUITS: PRICE & CO. RELIABLE CLOTHIERS.

Boys' Suits at 60c worth \$1.
Boys' Suits at \$1.00 worth \$1.50.
Boys' Suits at \$1.50 worth \$2.00.
Boys' Suits at \$1.75 worth \$2.50.
Boys' Suits at \$2.00 worth \$3.00.
Boys' Suits at \$2.50 worth \$4.00.

This is an opportunity you should not miss.
You can be assured of getting bargains at
this sale—no paper talk, but actual facts.

Our Furnishing Goods department is complete; new styles of shirts, neckwear, etc., arriving every week.

Give us an early call.

PRICE & CO., THE RELIABLE CLOTHIERS.

GENTLEMEN

Who pay cash like to deal where they can get the benefit of cash. We appreciate that kind of trade, and you can save money by dealing with us. We will make our Fine Black Worsted

Cutaway Frock Suits

—FOR—

\$25, \$28 & \$30.

This will be a saving to you of \$10 to \$15.

Trousers, \$3.50, \$4, and up.
Paris Furnishing and Tailoring Co.,

H. S. STOUT, Manager.

FRED LANSING,
Cutter.

DR. MOTT'S
PENNYROYAL PILLS.
The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILLS ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale, By W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

QUEEN & CRESCENT:

During the Tennessee Centennial and International Exposition at Nashville, Tenn., a low rate special tariff has been established for the sale of tickets from Cincinnati and other terminal points on the Queen & Crescent Route.

Tickets are on sale until further notice to Chattanooga at \$5.35: one way or \$5.75 round trip from Georgetown, the round trip tickets being good seven days to return; other tickets, with longer return limit, at \$8.65 and at \$11.80 for the round trip.

These rates enable the public to visit Nashville and other Southern points at rates never before offered. Vestibuled trains on the finest class are at the disposal of the passenger, affording a most pleasant trip, and enabling one to visit the very interesting scenery and important battle-grounds in and about Chattanooga. Lookout Mountain and Chickamauga National Military Park. Tickets to Nashville to visit the Centennial can be repurchased at Chattanooga for \$3.40 round trip. Ask your ticket agent for tickets via Cincinnati and the Q. & C. Route South or write to

W. R. BLACKWELL,

GEORGETOWN, Ky.

W. C. RINEARSON, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, Cincinnati, O.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers Of Stock, Crop, Etc.—Turf Notes.

Wm. Coons, of Ewington, Montgomery county has lost 125 hogs from cholera.

John Larne arrived yesterday from Louisville where he sold sixteen hogs—heads of tobacco at an average of ten cts.

Hugh Montgomery has sold his crop of wheat, about 1,500 bushels, to E. O. Fretwell, at seventy-one cents per bushel.

Turney Bros' horses arrived at Saratoga Wednesday morning. Tillo was taken sick en route, but may be alright in a few days.

Domino, the famous race horse, died yesterday at Castleton Farm, in Fayette. He won \$300,000 during his career. Domino was owned by James R. Keene.

Last week in Madison \$25,000 worth of cattle were bought by J. W. Bales and Simon Wiel for export to England. The bulk of the lot averaged 1,500 lbs., and brought 4½ cents. Bales also bought of D. E. Armstrong and others, of Franklin county, 200 head at from 4 to 4½ cents, or about \$12,000 worth.

According to returns made to the Auditor the crop of leaf tobacco in this State last year was only 150,527,111 pounds, which is a falling off of nearly 80,000,000 pounds from the 1895 crop. This was the smallest yield since 1887, when the market was the highest since the war.

Three years ago a Mason county man brought home from the Minnesota exhibit at the World's Fair a handful of fine wheat and sowed it, obtaining nine pounds of seed. This yielded two bushels which the next year produced 80 bushels and this year he has 1,800 bushels as the off-spring of that one little handful of seed.

Wednesday in the paddock at Oakley, John Walsh sold three mares owned by Clifford Porter. They were Elusive, 4, by Sir Dixon, dam Vega; Countess Irma by Sir Dixon, dam Vilette, and Ramona by Sir Dixon; dam Nannie McDowell. Elusive was knocked down to Rome Respass for \$2,400 while Col. W. E. Applegate bought in the others, paying \$1,000 for Countess Irma and \$5,000 for Ramona.

CARLISLE.

News Culled From Nicholas County Precincts.

BORN.—On Tuesday of last week, to the wife of S. T. Tune, a daughter.

Myra Allen was appointed postmaster at Hootown, Nicholas county, Friday.

The repairs on the city building are about completed, and the engine will be put in its new home this week.

T. D. Campbell will open school in Dist. No. 1, Monday, August 9, and desires a full attendance the first day.

The surprise picnic party given in honor of Mrs. Carl Gillespie's birthday last Thursday was an enjoyable affair. The lunch spread in the woods near her home, brought by friends and neighbors, was the very finest, the last course consisting of cake, ices and lemonade. —[Mercury.]

The funeral of the late S. A. Piper Monday at 11 a. m. was largely attended. Rev. Dr. Scudder, of Carlisle, conducted the services and in his discourse paid a touching tribute to the deceased. Judge Wall, Messrs. Daniel Perrine, John W. Boulden, J. D. Riley, Joel Layman, Robert Pogue, C. W. Darnall and Dr. J. A. Reed officiated as pallbearers. The remains were laid to rest in the Maysville cemetery.

MARRIED.—The marriage of Mr. Page Browning and Miss Katherine Archdeacon was solemnized last Wednesday evening, the 21st inst, at six o'clock, in the Catholic Church, this city, the Rev. Father Hickey officiating according to the solemn and beautiful ritual of the church. Miss Nora Martin was maid of honor and Mr. John D. McRoban best man. Ushers: Messrs. Jas. Archdeacon, Jr., and Harry L. Mathias. —[Mercury.]

L. & N. Excursions.

On account of O. R. C. outing at Ludlow Lagoon, L. & N. will sell tickets to Cincinnati and return at \$1.60, July 31, good to return August 1, regular trains.

On account Oeering Camp Meeting L. & N. will sell tickets to Park's Hill and return at one fare, August 5 to 16.

Southern Biblical Assembly, Asheville, N. C., Aug. 4 to 17. L. & N. will sell round trip tickets at one fare plus \$3 for membership fee, Aug 9 to 12th, limited 10 days. F. B. CARR, Agt.

WANTED.—To buy wheat. Will pay the highest market, cash price. Sacks furnished.

H. O. FRETWELL,
P. O. Box 230, Paris, Ky.

Gentlemen's Tan Shoes.

The latest and best tans for Summer wear. Genuine hand welts for \$2.50 to \$3.50 per pair. Will not squeak and just the thing for the Summer months.

RION & CLAY

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Foyer.

THE INDISCREET GIRL.
An indiscreet girl of De Beque Of peaches ate nearly a peck; Then roasting she lay In a terrible way, With crampings down south of her neque. —[Exchange.]

Punch Robertson's Company will open the new opera house at Somerset, on August 18th.

Anna Held will return to America to fall to star at Hammerstein's Olympia in "La Poupée."

The Jessie Mae Hall Co. is the "fair week" attraction this week at the Richmond opera house.

Bathing parties are the latest fad of Flemingsburg society ladies. Editor Duly says some of them have stunning costumes. How in the mischief does he know?

The success of "Secret Service" in London will doubtless open the way for other American plays. Louis Nether-sole has purchased the London rights of Edwi-Milton Roy's "Friends" and Mr. Chas. Froham's London agent has secured Mr. Roy's latest success, "Capt. Impudence."

Miss Loretta Small, daughter of Sam Small, the evangelist, will go upon the stage, touring the country with Robert Downing's company. Later she will star in the roles of Parthenia and Juliet. She has had much experience in amateur theatricals, and is attractive and graceful. She has been divorced from her husband.

Mr. W. H. Davis left Tuesday to join the Clay Clement Company at Chicago. The Company will at once begin to rehearse "The New Dominion." "The Bells" and Mr. Clement's new play "A Southern Gentleman," and open the season with a two weeks' engagement at Hooley's Theatre in Chicago. The company then goes South, appearing here in January, and finishes the season in the East, playing at a Broadway theatre in New York. THE NEWS trusts that the future has much success in store for so talented a young man as Mr. Davis. He will have good parts in the plays and will be Mr. Clement's understudy.

WHEEL NOTES.

Lines About Devotees Of The Wheel, At Home And Elsewhere.

Rev. Father James Gorey and Mr. Donnelly, of Covington, and Rev. Father Meinger, of Milldale, who are touring the Bluegrass on their bicycles, were in the city yesterday.

Messrs. Rudolph Davis and Julian Howe and Misses Effie Paton, Julia Connell and Tommie Hornsey (Lexington) rode to Millersburg and return Wednesday afternoon.

BASE BALL NOTES.

Gossip of the Diamond—Doings of Professionals and Amateurs.

A city league has been organized in Paris with three clubs—the Up-towns, the Down-towns and the Walker Hills. The first named clubs are tied for first place, each having won two games and lost one. The Walker Hills have lost three straight. The game yesterday resulted: Uptown 14, Downtown 6. The feature of the game was Neal's pitching.

Wright's



Slightly Used Pianos
of standard makes are better than new ones of low grade and occasionally can be bought for less money. We have now a few unusual bargains in

High Grade Pianos

used so little as to be practically good as new—indeed not one person in a hundred could detect the difference, as they are in perfect condition throughout. We invite you to call early and investigate. Full particulars cheerfully furnished out-of-town buyers.

We are sole representatives for the celebrated

STERNWAY PIANOS.

Ernest Urchs & Co.,
121 and 123 West Fourth Street.
CINCINNATI, O.

Brower, Scott & Frazee,
Corner Main and Broadway, Lexington, Ky.

MID-SUMMER CLEARANCE SALE.

TO REDUCE STOCK
We will for the next 30 days offer Special Low Prices on

Chamber Suits, Lace Curtains,
Parlor Suits, Baby Carriages,
Wall Papers, Pictures,
Straw Matting, Lawn Furniture.

If you want Bargains come and See Us.
Everything New and Strictly First-Class.

BROWER, SCOTT & FRAZEE,

Carpets, Furniture, Wall Paper, Draperies.
LEXINGTON, KY.

H. A. SMITH,
DENTIST.

Office over G. S. Varden & Co.

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.

PATENTS U.S. AND FOREIGN

EUGENE W. JOHNSON,

SOLICITOR AND ATTORNEY IN PATENT CAUSES.

1729 New York Ave., Washington, D. C.
Office established 1868. Charges moderate.
Correspondence Requested.
(2mar-1jan98)

New Buggy Company!

Having purchased John Glenn's carriage works and repository, on corner of Fourth and High Streets, Paris, Ky., we are now prepared to do all kinds of repairing, painting and trimming of vehicles, such as carriages, buggies, etc. We also keep on hand a select line of new

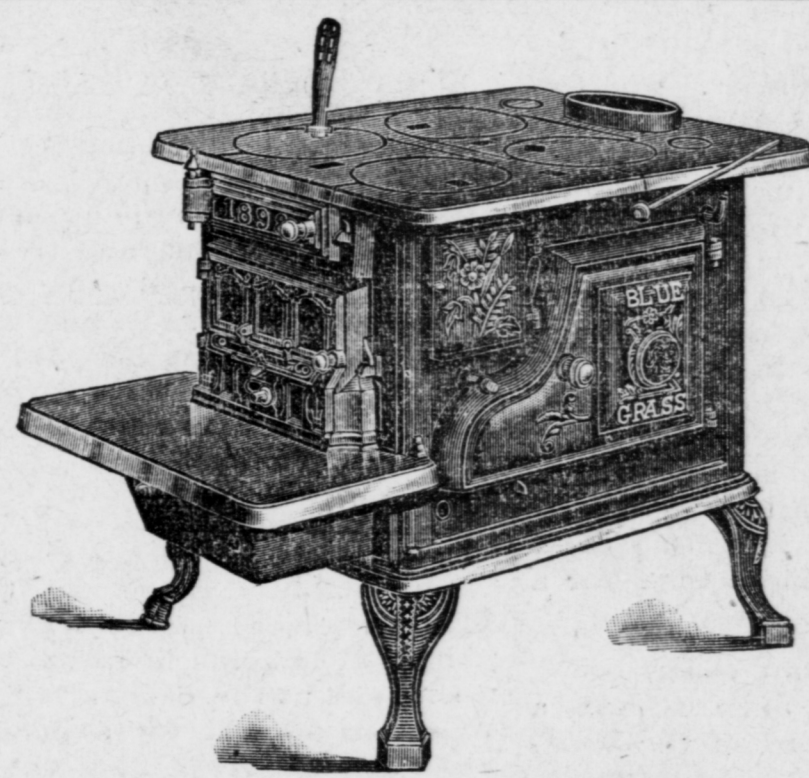
BUGGIES, BAROUCHES, SURRIES,

—everything in the vehicle line. The public is invited to inspect our stock and compare our prices. We have engaged experienced, expert workmen to do our work and insure satisfaction, and guarantee all jobs to be first-class.

Call and see us. Prompt attention to all orders.

J. H. Haggard Buggy Company

HIGH ST., COR. FOURTH, - - - - - PARIS, KY.



WE RETAIL

Stoves At Wholesale Prices.

Write For Price List,

Or, call at the Works.

LEXINGTON STOVE WORKS,

SEVENTH ST., EAST END CITY,
Lexington, Ky.

Take Chestnut Street car for the Works.

PRIDE OF PARIS,

The Whitest, Purest and
THE BEST

FLOUR.

MADE BY

PARIS MILLING CO.

Ask Your Grocer For It.
Take No Other.

EVERY SACK GUARANTEED.

FIFTY-FIFTH CONGRESS.

Chicago Musical College.
CENTRAL MUSIC HALL,
CHICAGO, ILL.
DR. F. ZIEGFELD, PRESIDENT.
MUSIC ORATORY and
DRAMATIC ART
32nd SEASON BEGINS SEPT. 6, 1897.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

ON THE STAIR.

Tho' the skies are dark and lowering,
And the tempest howls in wrath,
And the rain's incessant pouring
Scatters puddles in my path,
Yet I see the sunshine breaking,
And I bid adieu to care—
For the sweetest picture making,
Mabel's standing on the stair.

Half way down she runs to greet me,
Just emerging from the gloom,
For she's always sure to meet me
Ere I've reached our cozy room,
As my homeward way I'm wending,
She is waiting, debonair,
Till I see, the darkness rending,
Mabel's figure on the stair.

Kisses warm and fond embraces
Are the dearest things of life,
And I'm sure the fabled Graces
Have combined to make my wife,
But with all her other beauties
She has formed a habit rare,
Adding to her list of duties
Meeting me upon the stair.

When I end my earthly journeys
And am on the road for home,
Done with life and all its toils,
Destined nevermore to roam,
Oh, St. Peter, hear a mortal,
Listen to my earnest prayer,
Place my Mabel at the portal,
Standing on the Golden Stair.
—Ed L. Sabin, in Chicago Inter Ocean.

A CASE IN EQUITY.

BY FRANCIS LYNDE.

[Copyright, 1895, by J. B. Lippincott Co.]

VII.—CONTINUED.

When one begins to argue with his conscience it is a foreordained conclusion that conscience will get the worst of it. Lest Philip should be set down as a poor figure of a man, prone to do weak things as the sparks to fly upward, let it be said that he did only what seemed at the time to be good and right. Love, or what passes for love, is not always accountable to logic or to common sense; it may, perhaps, be the adopted child of the intellect, but it is begotten and nurtured by the senses. Propinquity, contact, daily association, the farness of one object and the nearness of another, all these influences were, in Thorndyke's case, opposed to what was unconsciously becoming day by day more of an abstraction—his fealty to Helen. And, besides, when one firmly believes he has made his salutation to the king of terrors, the conviction may so distort the mental and moral vision as to make one practically color blind.

Half an hour after Elsie and Philip had disappeared in the forest, Protheroe rode up to the gate with a packet of letters for Thorndyke. When he learned that the invalid and Elsie were on the mountain together, he seemed quite as anxious to get away from the farmhouse as he had just been to reach it. On the way back to town he had another impatient argument with himself, coming out of it as on a former occasion, with a certain measure of philosophical resignation, for which he paid rather dearly in the coin of disappointed hopes.

VIII.

THE HERMIT OF THE POCKET.
"Wait a minute and I'll help you," said Philip, bursting his way through a tangle of briars toward Elsie, who stood at the foot of a miniature cliff, the last in the series guarding the summit.

For answer she sprang lightly to a projecting ledge, balanced herself and darted up the face of the rock without appearing to touch it. There was a great rhododendron at the top, and her laughing face was framed against the background of glowing color as she called down to him:

"I'm waiting; shan't I give you a hand?"

Philip said no, climbing laboriously after her. Half way up he slipped and slid back to the bottom; when he tried again she threw herself down upon the flat top of the rock, grasped his wrists just as he was losing his hold for the second time and pulled him to a firm footing beside her. It was nothing but a bit of spontaneous helpfulness, but none the less the incident served to reopen the question which Philip had just dismissed. He sat down at her feet to recover his breath while she gathered a handful of the rhododendrons.

"Did it tire you?" she asked.
"No, not very much. I wasn't thinking of that. I was trying to bring myself to the point of telling you something 'that you ought to know.'"

"Is it about yourself?"
"Yes."

She sat down beside him to arrange the flowers. "I am listening," she said, encouragingly.

The opportunity had come, but Thorndyke trifled with it. "Do you know why I came to Alabama?" he began.

"Why, yes; it was on account of your health, wasn't it?"

"It was; but did you know that my case is quite hopeless?"

"I knew you thought it so."

"I still think so—the doctor as good as told me it was; and yet, do you know, that just now I feel that under some circumstances I might win my way back to health and strength again?"

"That's the way you ought to feel all the time; it's more than half the battle."

Thorndyke remembered Protheroe's words and wondered if he had repeated them to Elsie. "I suppose I should, but I can't. It was just as you lifted me over the edge of the rock; it seemed as if you gave me a new hold upon life out of your abundance. Queer, wasn't it?"

This was not at all what he had begun to say, but the words chose themselves. "It's astonishing what a retrospective field the mind will cover at a pinch, isn't it? Now, in that half second when you were helping me I got a telescopic glimpse of my whole life, and it's always been the same way—some one has pulled me up over the hard places before I could even try to do for myself. And it's taken the color out of everything; there has never been anything left worth living and fighting for; if there had been I might be able to make some show of resistance now."

"I'm afraid I don't quite understand you," she said. "I thought everybody had something to live for."

"I presume most people have; and in my own case the uncharitable might say something about sour grapes. That wouldn't be true, though; it wasn't much about it. And there is every reason to suppose that, with the fear of death removed, life would go back again to the same old dreary round and be more undesirable than ever."

She rose and fastened the bunch of rhododendrons in her belt. "Do you really mean to say that you have no reason for wanting to live? Would nobody be sorry if you died?"

Thorndyke killed his opportunity with one blow. "Yes, there may be some who would be sorry; perhaps you would care a little. But that is entirely a different matter; I'm not good enough to want to live to oblige my friends, nor had enough to want to die to spite them. Let's go and find the Pocket where we were telling Mabel about."

It is an open question as to how literally the most sincere person can afford to be taken in a conversation which bears upon his own personality. Doubtless Philip meant to say what was in him at the time; nevertheless, repentance came afterward, and with it more good intentions. While Philip the self-estimated was as little like Philip the real as might be, yet there was undeniably an accusing conscience which the self-known Philip sought to muzzle with the fiction that the afternoon was still young. Unfortunately, however, opportunities for the saying of reluctant things do not grow upon every bush, even upon a sequestered mountain top, and Philip's conscience was still unappeased when, an hour beyond the rhododendron, they came out upon the rim of a crater-like valley cutting a deep gash in the mountain. It was elliptical in shape, with wooded sides slanting down from the base of the cliff line to a small cornfield in the center; but there was no sign of a house, nor of any road leading down from the level of the plateau. A clear stream gushing from beneath a flat boulder at the foot of the southern slope splashed riotously through the length of the valley, to vanish again into the mouth of a low-browed cave at the base of the northern cliff.

"The happy valley of Rasselas, with the inhabitants left out," said Thorndyke. "Is this the Pocket?"

"Yes; the Devil's Pocket, the mountaineers call it."

"Why 'devil's'?" asked Philip.
"I'm sure I don't know; father says it's because some people like to name things after their patron saint."

"That's a quaint idea; but the name fits rather better in this case than it usually does. There is always something suggestive of the weird and uncanny in a valley that has no visible outlet. How does the man who hoos that corn ever get down to it?"

"Oh, there are several ways to get down, though not very many people know them."

"I suppose you know some of them; can't we explore it?"

"I think we'd better not try; it's getting late, and—"

"Who was that?" interrupted Thorndyke, pointing toward a great boulder standing like a sentinel over the cornfield.

"I didn't see anybody," replied Elsie, looking troubled.

"But I'm sure I did; while you were speaking I caught a glimpse of a man standing in the shadow of that rock just beyond the stream. He looked like another Rip Van Winkle." Philip stopped and sent his memory back over the last few days in search of something. "I know now," he went on; "I was sure I'd seen him before. He was in the garden with your father one morning when I came downstairs, and he ran away when he saw me. Who is he?"

"I can't tell you; it's his secret and my father's. I shouldn't have brought you here when I might have known you'd ask questions. Will you forgive me and promise you won't say anything about what you've seen?"

"That is very feminine—to ask forgiveness and exact a promise all in one breath; but I'll overlook it this time and promise to be as dumb as an oyster. Only I wish you would tell me about him; you've aroused my curiosity until I shan't be able to sleep to-night."

Elsie shook her head doubtfully. "I mustn't tell anybody; I should never forgive myself if any harm came to him through me."

"But I don't understand. I hope you don't think that I'd hurt any friend of yours. On the contrary, I'd be glad to help him, if he needs help."

"Oh, he does; he needs friends so much! He's a poor, lonely old man, and he's afraid of everybody; I can't even make him understand that Mr. Protheroe wouldn't hurt him."

Whoever first pointed the sarcasm which has resulted in turning a proverb upon feminine curiosity knew not whereof he spoke. As compared with the greed for enlightenment which assails the masculine mind at the bare scent of a mystery, the curiosity of woman is but a sedative. Philip was no exception to the rule governing his sex, and the pathos in Elsie's voice was becoming quite irresistible.

"Tell me about him," he urged; "I'll promise anything you can ask in the way of secrecy and discretion;" and, as she still hesitated, he did not scruple to lay a snare in her way by adding:

"I'm quite prepared for the worst you can say; I'll be dumb even if you tell me that the old man is an escaped murderer."

"Oh, no, no," she said, quickly; "it isn't anything like that! He did wrong in the first place, but that was years and years ago, and he didn't understand; and now the others have been so mean to him!"

"I think you'd better tell me about it," said Philip, gravely; "if you don't, I may imagine it's worse than it really is, you know."

If Elsie did not answer at once it was

not because she was afraid to trust Thorndyke, but rather for the reason that the daughter of James Duncan could not well help inheriting something of his cautious habit. At length she said: "Perhaps you could think of some way to help him; I'll tell you the story, but you mustn't say anything about it at home till after I've told father. Let's move back a little way, so he can't see us from down there."

They retreated a few steps from the brow of the cliff and Elsie sat down upon a log, while Philip stretched himself upon the grass at her feet.

"The trouble commenced a long time ago, when the mountaineers used to make whisky and sell it to the valley people," she began. "They knew it was against the law, but I don't think they cared much about that, and, anyway, they kept on till one time the revenue officers raided the mountain. At that time John Kilgrew was living on a little farm over yonder where you see the old orchard, and for years he had been in the habit of making a few gallons of apple brandy from the apples that he couldn't sell. I'm sure he never thought he was doing wrong; and father says he never sold any of the brandy, though he used to give it away, sometimes, to his neighbors. Besides the place up here, he owned a farm in the big valley, and that was rented out to a man by the name of Cates."

"Father says Cates always had a bad name; he used to encourage the mountaineers to make whisky, and then he would help them sell it in the valley. He was owing Mr. Kilgrew two or three years' back rent at the time of the raid, and to get out of paying he told the deputy constable—or what-ever you call him—that Mr. Kilgrew made brandy, offering to show him the house and the still."

"The infernal wretch!—I beg your pardon—I didn't mean to be profane. Please go on."

"Cates did what he said he would, but he was sharp enough to see that Mr. Kilgrew might get clear if he was taken, or that he himself might be arrested as a witness; so he went to Mr. Kilgrew first and pretended to warn him as a friend. Did you ever hear of such a mean thing?"

"Never. I hope it didn't succeed."

"Yes, it did; it all turned out just as Cates had planned. The revenue men surrounded the house, but Mr. Kilgrew got out of a back window and ran. They chased him clear away over to the other side of the mountain, shooting at him



"Tell me about him," he urged.

every time they caught sight of him, and scaring the poor old man so that he left the country and never did come back till this spring. And now, as I say, he's afraid of everybody, except father, and he lives all alone in a cave down there in the Pocket, farming that little patch of land for a living."

"And what became of the heavy chain?" Cates, I mean."

"That's what makes it so bad. When he was sure that Mr. Kilgrew had left the country he told it around that he had bought the farm in the valley; and when the new town company came along he sold it to them, took the money and went away."

Thorndyke's studies in the law had necessarily been the reverse of practical, but as he sat up and reflectively nursed his knees he was surprised at the readiness with which the lawyer's point of view suggested itself.

"How large was this farm in the valley?" he inquired, after a few moments of thoughtful silence.

"I don't know that, but father says if Mr. Kilgrew had his rights he would own half of Allacoochee."

Philip went into another reverie, coming out of it to say: "I wish I were well; I should enjoy taking up a thing of this kind. I've half a mind to try it, anyway, and take the chances on living long enough to see it through. You didn't know I was a lawyer, did you?"

"No, indeed; are you?"

"I presume I'm not, in the useful sense of the word, though I have a piece of parchment somewhere among my belongings that says I am. Perhaps, however, I could scare up enough common sense to help your old friend out of his trouble; it seems to be a very clear case."

"Oh, Mr. Thorndyke! If you could only do that!"

Her face was alight with the sacred enthusiasm that makes an irresistible special pleader of every good woman enlisted in the cause of the unfortunate, and for the second time that day Thorndyke felt the subtle inspiration of her personality tingling through his veins like the fire of a strange wine. There were incendiary things at the tip of his tongue, but he withheld them, rising and saying that they had better go back to the farmhouse. On the long walk across the plateau he said but little, asking an occasional question bearing upon Elsie's story and listening attentively to her explanations. Just before they came in sight of the house he asked her to wait a moment.

"If I am to do anything for your old mountaineer I must first have your father's confidence. Have you made up your mind to tell him that I'm in the secret?"

"Yes, indeed; I shall tell him to-night."

"Then you may say that I am willing to do anything I can in the matter."

"I'll tell him. It's very good and kind of you to offer to help; I don't know how we can ever make it up to you."

Philip hesitated a little before saying that which would push him still farther into the unexplored regions of duplicity; then he answered her.

"You can pay me with your approval; you can help me immeasurably—not by lifting me over the hard places, as you did awhile ago, but by giving me credit for the energy and pluck that I ought to have. Will you do that?"

"Indeed I will. There was no embarrassment in her manner now, and no shadow of reserve in the honest blue eyes that were lifted to his. "We will all help you; and I believe with all my heart that you will win—I don't mean for Mr. Kilgrew alone, but for yourself."

"Thank you; that's enough until I have done something," he said, and they went on down the mountain.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THREE FAMOUS WOMEN.

Known to the World as Models of Great Virtue.

In a stately picture-gallery of an old mansion in Norfolk, England, there hangs among the fair English faces of the mothers of the race the portrait of a dark young girl, with black hair and sad, yet defiant eyes. On the frame are engraved the words:

"Motoake, daughter of the mighty Prince Powhatan, Emperour of Virginia: a converted Christian, and married to the Worshipful Thomas Rolfe. Aged twenty-one, 1616."

This was the heroine Pocahontas. Tradition states that she bore herself well as an English matron and the mother of English children.

At Burghley castle, the seat of the Cecils, in Somerset, hangs a portrait of a red-cheeked, innocent girl of sixteen, which is marked as "The Peasant Countess." She was Sarah Higgins, the daughter of a laborer, whom the earl saw and loved for her goodness and simplicity. He married her, and historians assert that with her children came new and robust virtues into the family line.

The house of Hapsburg, the oldest reigning family in Europe, preserves the portrait of a peasant woman who was the wife of one of the first counts, 900 years ago. To her, it is said, they owe the valor and strength of body and mind which won them their throne. It is a singular fact that the peculiar features of this peasant ancestress are still seen in her descendants.

The virtues of these three women, being set on a pedestal of rank, have been known to the world for generations. Yet it is wholesome and cheering to remember how many millions of nameless women as good and true and helpful as they, sleep in unknown graves, while the work which they did lives. God has their record, whether they died princesses or peasants.

There is a homely old proverb which is worth remembering: "Whether you cut your swathe on the upland or lowland does not matter. It is how you cut it that counts when wages are paid."—Youth's Companion.

GAMBLERS HAVE A HARD TASK.

Almost Impossible to Break the Bank at Monte Carlo.

Those who have a passion for gambling and have found it unprofitable, a class nearly as numerous as those who gamble at all, might well consider the recent announcement that a dividend of \$4,000,000 for last year has been declared by the stock company running the gaming tables at Monte Carlo. That amount is the interest on \$100,000,000, and represents an extraordinary profit. There are about 400,000 visitors a year at Monte Carlo, and as, in addition to the dividend named, they pay the expenses of the gaming resort, with its thousand attaches, they will not be disposed to deny that gambling is a highly expensive amusement. Though there is a tradition that somebody occasionally breaks the bank at Monte Carlo, its dividends are never seriously affected. They pour forth in an unbroken stream, and the army of fresh victims is not apparently diminished, though most of them are aware that Monte Carlo, in the language of a leading encyclopedia, is "a small town in the territory of Monaco, notorious on account of its gaming tables, and the numerous suicides of ruined gamblers."

As the games at Monte Carlo appear to be what is called square, even those familiar with them are at a loss to account for the enormous profits. The chances in the play seem to be almost evenly balanced, yet the millions gravitate rapidly to the side of the bank. So it is in all gambling, even in those forms where one side is not more expert or unscrupulous than the other. A gambling bank has no emotions or passions. In a certain sense it makes no bet of its own, except to maintain that the outsider cannot bet right. It has no theories or systems, and allows others to wager money that they can fit one set of circumstances to another set.

Every possible advantage of the game is known to it, and it is never compelled to draw out after risking its last coin. If the croupier is perfectly fair, he goes through his motions with indifference, knowing that all the fallacious calculations and whimsical impulses of those who play against him will tell against them to his advantage.

If the mere betting on red and black, which is prevalent at Monte Carlo, is so profitable to the bank, many other forms of gambling are far worse. It is needless to name them. The visitors to Monte Carlo could make at least \$5,000,000 a year by not going there. It is a large stake, but they will not see it in that light. Gambling is ruinous in other ways than the loss of money. It withdraws the mind from legitimate work and places it in the habitual attitude of merely waiting for chance results, with the possibility of a lucky strike, which seldom comes, and when it does comes unsettles the energies and lowers the stamina. One glance at the regular profits of Monte Carlo is enough to condemn all gambling, and to warn those who indulge in it that the odds against them are practically unlimited.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

GIANTS OF SAN NICOLAS.

Discoveries Which Prove That the Inhabitants Were Buried Alive.

A party of relic hunters recently landed on the island of San Nicolas and discovered many relics, which they brought back.

The Clemente went after the party last week, but owing to a severe gale in the channel was unable to effect a landing until yesterday. The party found 87 skulls buried in the sand of the island, but were only able to secure three entire. They made one excavation 20 feet square in which they found nine skeletons in a crouching attitude, as though men, women and children had been buried alive. In another place they found the remains of hundreds of bodies that had been burned, and some of the party believe that cremation was practiced by the ancient people of the island.

Positive evidence was found that the island was inhabited by two or more different races in the dim past, one of which was of great size, a peculiar characteristic being gigantic jawbones. Some of the specimens of the latter brought by the party are almost large enough to slip over the head of an ordinary man. Mr. Longfellow, the leader of the party, speaking of the trip, said:

"One of the most interesting relics brought back by us was part of a skeleton of a large man in whose bones a long bone spear-point was sticking. In the shattered skull was a big round stone used as a war implement. The spear passed through the heart and entirely through the shoulder-blade. I am sure that two different races fought and died on the island, as most of the bodies were of moderate size, while some were almost giants. The latter were always in isolated graves. We found many implements and weapons of stone, but all are very crude and show almost no ornamentation."

Mr. Longfellow says the island is a large part along the coast is sand and powdered shell, which the Indians in some way made into cement. They molded into various utensils, which are far harder than basalt. On the island are hundreds of small red foxes. The only other creatures are two horses and a flock of 500 sheep.—San Francisco Chronicle.

His Clever Ruse.

"They don't worry me with their dern savage dogs."

"How do you git rond 'em, Weary?"

"When I hear a dog bark I gits out me memmoryrond book an' pretends to be lookin' round an' figurin' 'ee."

"Yep."

"An' they takes me fer an assessor an' hides the dog."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

At the Concert.

"There seems to be an awful bad air here."

"Oh, it is nothing. Just wait till you hear Miss Squeals try to sing."—Indianapolis Journal.

Spare Moments.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

—Miss Cynic—"I hope we shall be entirely settled the next time you call." He—"When do you expect to be settled?" She—"Oh, not for a month or so."—Yale Record.

—We told Mabel her wheel-chair must be lengthened down to her shoe-tops. "Yes—" "Well—she went off and got shoes that come up to meet the skirt."—Puck.

—What! You cannot mean to tell me you found the professor stupid? Why, he knows everything. "I know he does," said the Sweet Young Thing, "but I'd rather talk with some one who knows everybody."—Indianapolis Journal.

—"I don't believe Sallie can know that rich old Brown, or she'd never marry him, in spite of all his money." "Why not?" "He has such a violent temper." "Oh, that's all right. That's why she has been giving so much time to gymnasium work lately."—Chicago Post.

—"Bring me," said the gentleman with the Clan-na-Gael countenance, as he pointed to the lobsters in the show window, "bring me wan av thim in-formers, Casey?" "Why do you call them informers, Casey?" asked his companion. "Bedad, they wear th' green to begin wid, and put on the red coat as soon as they get into hot wather."—Indianapolis Journal.

—She was standing alone on the beach, gazing pensively on the ocean. A youth approached—then paused. "No," he murmured, "I will not disturb the current of her thoughts. She is communing with the gods!" Then she saw him, and, turning toward him, said: "I say, mister! How fur does this here mill pond go, an' whar'bouts does it stop at?"—Atlanta Constitution.

MEMORY IN AGED PEOPLE.

Remarkable Instance of Renewed Recollection After Many Years.

About 75 years ago, upon a rainy day, a small boy who had reached the mature age of six was sitting with his mamma and bemoaning the state of the weather and accompanying absence of novel entertainment. Mamma wore on her finger a beautiful ring that was a family heirloom, and as she sewed patiently the jewel glittered on her white little hand. The small boy regarded the bright bauble for some time in silence and then sweetly requested mamma to take it off and let him play with it. It was a weak thing to do, perhaps, but she complied. I dare say there are mothers at the present day who can sympathize with her, for human nature is the same, though fashions change, and when the "dear child" looked up in her face pleadingly he looked with papa's eyes, and papa was dead. So he got the ring and lost it, as might have been expected. He always insisted that he had "put it away to keep," but he could never remember where.

The years went on. The gentle young mother went out into the great unknown to find the light of her life that shone in "papa's eyes," and the century and the boy, having been young together, grew old in company, too. Finally age began to tell on them; the century got troubled with a complaint designated "fin de siecle" and the boy lost his memory for the things of today, but became abnormally reminiscent in regard to the past. His thoughts often turned back to the young mother, long dead, and in the decline of life he had as clear a mental picture of her as his boyish eyes had ever seen. One evening, having pushed his spectacles on top of his head and hunted everywhere for them vainly, he sat musing before the fire, when suddenly a flood of light illuminated that dark corner of his memory where hung the picture of that small edition of himself losing, or "putting away," the ring. He sprang to his feet with an excited cry: "The ring! The ring! I slipped it down that crack in the window casing. The one that looks out on the orchard!" Upon investigation the ring was brought from its long hiding place, which was the exact spot the old man had described.—Buffalo Express.

Hat Made of Hair.

From Vienna is reported the invention of a new hat for women, which has the merit of novelty and cheapness. It is built of the wearer's hair. The method of evolving the hat out of the hair is as follows: The human hair, as it lies naturally, is fastened on the crown of the head with a band, then a slight wire frame is fitted on the part of the crown included in the band, and the hanging hair is parted in the middle. One-half is combed over the frame so as to cover it completely and form the brim, and is fastened into the band; the other half forms the trimming, being separated again in two parts, one in braids and coils on the outside, with flowers, feathers or ribbons to finish the coiffure, and the other inside the brim forms the roll next the face. This is known among the Viennese hairdressers as the "Coiffure a la Louise."—San Francisco Examiner.

American Boxes in Brazil.

Rio Janeiro reports lay much stress upon the advantage of the United States mode of packing many articles in small paper boxes, which make much neater and more convenient shelf packages than the brown paper parcels affected by Europeans, and the excellence of these manilla and cardboard boxes is said to have been a considerable factor in advancing the American export trade in Brazil.—Chicago Chronicle.

Dearest Friends.

Miss Elderly—Mr. Suave always treats me with much more deference than he does any of the other girls. Miss Sprightly—He has told me often that he has no use for a man who fails to respect age.—Detroit Free Press.

The Male Snake.

The male snake is always smaller, more slender, of brighter color and more active than the female.—Philadelphia Press.



Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, } Editors and Owners.
BRUCE MILLER, }

Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Displays, one dollar per inch for first insertion; half rates each insertion thereafter. Locals, or reading notices, ten cents per line each insertion. Locals in black type, twenty cents per line each insertion. Fractions of lines count as full lines when running at line rates. Obituaries, cards of thanks, calls on candidates, resolutions of respect and matter of a like nature, ten cents per line. Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards.

National Democrats Nominate.

HON. FRANK H. DUDLEY, of Clark county, was yesterday nominated at Winchester by the National Democrats as a candidate for State Senator from the District composed of Bourbon, Clark and Montgomery counties.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY left Washington Wednesday for a six-weeks' outing at Lake Champlain.

CHAMP CLARK, of Missouri, opened the Shackelford campaign in Harrison county last evening.

Just as the State press expected, the \$5,000 damage suit against the Stanford Journal has been dismissed.

COL. O. A. ROUP, the silver editor, of Bowling Green, has caught the gold fever and will go to Alaska to seek the yellow metal.

CHAUNCEY DEPEW, who is sixty-three years old, took his first lesson on the bicycle Tuesday and made fine progress. Chauncey is the whole orchard.

WHILE thousands of living and kicking Republicans are unable to get even a little bit of an office, a dead man has been appointed postmaster at Wahoo, Tenn.

Mrs. Mary E. Lease, the Populist orator, has been selected as Queen of the Fall Festivities—a harvest demonstration, at Topeka, Kansas. She will reign as Queen for a week and wear a \$20,000 crown.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY issued a civil service order Wednesday, prohibiting removals without the filing of written charges, and making exceptions to examinations in the custom-house and internal revenue service.

THE market price of bar silver reached low water-mark Monday. Government assay bars were quoted at 59c, which made the silver in a standard silver dollar worth 45.63c, as against 45.70 in 1894. The market opened at 59.18c. an ounce, and later declined to 58½c.

OUR free silver friends who said last year that the price of wheat was regulated by the price of silver are reminded that wheat is now worth 72 cents and silver only 45½. Corn, oats, tobacco, potatoes, cattle, hogs and lambs are all bringing better prices than they did last year—and still silver is away down.

DISPATCHES from Washington state that an order will be issued in a few days in the Treasury Department to check the violations of the civil service law by removals for political reasons. The order will prohibit dismissals for any cause until the employees have been given a hearing. A similar order has been issued in the Interior Department.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, DR.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

Several mad dogs have been killed at Lancaster.

A party of 150 men will leave Chicago next Saturday for the Klondike gold fields.

Clarence Sedgewick, of Louisville, left yesterday for the gold fields of Alaska.

Charles E. Sapp and Sam J. Roberts were yesterday appointed Collectors of Internal Revenue at Louisville and Lexington respectively.

Dr. J. D. Porter, of Kansas City, suicided by taking separate doses of morphine, strychnine and hydrate of chloral, and turning on the gas.

The Avery Plow Factory resumed operations Tuesday at Louisville, after a three years' shut down, giving employment to a thousand men.

Circuit Judge Cantrill has granted an order to compel State Auditor Stone to issue duplicates of warrants that had been destroyed before payment.

Mrs. Oscar Cherrington, of Covington, cut an artery in her wrist while washing dishes and almost bled to death. Girls who dislike to help their mothers will remember this.

The steamer Excelsior sailed from San Francisco for St. Michaels, Alaska, Wednesday with 110 passengers. This will be the last steamer of the year to connect with the Yukon boats.

Burglars made a rich haul at Richmond Wednesday night when they entered the residence of William Devore and secured \$365 in money and two watches. The family was chloroformed. There is no clue to the robbers.

Dispatches state that it is reported at Lexington that the Commissioners of the Eastern Kentucky Lunatic Asylum have threatened to resign at the end of thirty days unless Superintendent Scott is removed. The Commissioners will not deny or confirm the rumor.

A rich quartz field is said to have been found on the Stewart river in Alaska not far from Dawson City. A military post will be established at Circle City and a detachment is ready to move. It is said Canada is preparing to exact a royalty on gold mined in the Klondike region.

Some Pension Figures.

THE Pittsburg Times publishes the following regarding the United States pension roll:

"The Revolutionary war ended 114 years ago, but there are on the pension rolls thirteen widows and daughters of Revolutionary soldiers. There are six widows, the seventh and oldest, Mrs. Lovey Aldrich, having died at San Diego, Cal., this week, in her ninety-eighth year. The next oldest on the list is Hannah Barrett, a soldier's daughter. She is ninety-seven years old. The six widows range in age from eighty to eighty-six year.

"At the close of the last fiscal year there were fourteen soldiers and sailors of the war of 1812 on the pension rolls. The oldest, Hosea Brown, of Oregon, was 104 years of age. Four others had passed the age of 100. The youngest, John Lumberson, of Maryland, was ninety. Mr. Lumberson must have been a young warrior, as he was only eight years old when the war of 1812 ended.

"It is estimated that the last surviving soldier of the war of the rebellion will have passed away by 1945, or eighty years after Appomattox. If, however, they marry and beget children as late in life as did some of the Revolutionary heroes, their widows and daughters may be on the pension rolls in 1970."

NEW YORK, July 28.—Government assay bars were quoted at 57½c, which made the value of the silver in a standard dollar 44 59 cents.

Advertised Letter List.

LIST of letters remaining unclaimed in Paris, Ky., postoffice, July 30, 1897.
Allen, Mr G W Horton Charlotte
Barlow, Mr Thos Hutsell, Mr J M
Bush, Mrs Susan Keller, Miss Bettie
Clarke, Mr John H Lee, Miss Pearly
Carter, Miss Kate Matrin, Mr Chas
Cassidy, S McPeters, Mrs Bell
Dickson, Mrs Mary McIntyre, Mrs Jas.
Miggs, Mr Peter Mingee, Mr L
Foy, Mr Enoch Mills, Miss Maggie
Gordon, Mr Henry Wilson, Mr G W
Harding, Mr Sam Pryor, Mr W S
Harrison, Mr M H Spears, Mrs S N
Hall, Mrs Lizzie Scott, Mrs Patsy
Halloran, Mrs Sallie Taylor, Ben (Col)
Harris, Miss Bell Vora, Miss Sallie
Persons calling for above letters will please say "advertised."

W. L. DAVIS, P. M.

Yesterday's Temperature.

The following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

| | |
|----------|-----|
| 7 a. m. | 60 |
| 8 a. m. | 71 |
| 9 p. m. | 75½ |
| 10 a. m. | 86½ |
| 11 a. m. | 79½ |
| 12 m. | 71 |
| 2 p. m. | 82 |
| 4 p. m. | 84 |
| 5 p. m. | 83½ |
| 7 p. m. | 77 |

Q. & C. Low Rates.

Low Rate Tickets from Q. & C. points for the following meetings:

Grand Castle Knights of the Golden Eagle, Morehead Ky., August 9-18, 1897.
Commercial Law League of America: Put-in-Bay, O., July 27-30, 1897. Tickets to be sold to either Sandusky or Toledo, O.

Knights of Pythias, (colored), Columbus, O., August 31-September 2, 1897.

Keep Up Your Scott's Emulsion in Summer-time

What are your resources for the summer? Have you an abundance of health stowed away for the long, hot, depleting days, or does summer find you low in vitality, run down, losing flesh, and weak? Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil will give you the proper reserve force, because it builds up the system on a solid foundation. A tonic may stimulate; Scott's Emulsion not only "boosts," it sustains.

It is a wise precaution always to have at least a small bottle of Scott's Emulsion in the house. Unopened, it will keep indefinitely. Tightly corked, after using, kept in a cool place, it will remain sweet for weeks.

For sale by all druggists at
...50 Cents and \$1.00

Summer Tourists.

Low rate, round trip tickets are now on sale from Queen & Crescent stations to Cumberland Falls, Rugby, Burnside, Spring City and Lookout Mountain. Liberal rates and limits. Ask your agent about it.

W. C. KINERSON,
Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Cincinnati, O.

D. F. SIMMONS

Of Hockingport, O., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Hockingport, O., August 14, '96.
To the Wright Medical Co.,
Columbus, Ohio.

GENTLEMEN: I have been using Wright's Celery Capsules for stomach trouble and constipation for some three months, and find them even greater than recommended. With pleasure, and unsolicited I would recommend them to the suffering public.

Yours very truly,
D. F. SIMMONS.

Sold by W. T. Brooks at 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

W. S. Anderson,

Of Peck, P. O., Pike Co., O., Recommends To the Wright Medical Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Gents:—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for Stomach trouble and Constipation. I was unable to do anything for nearly two years. I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted I wish to send this letter.

Sold by all druggists at 50c. and \$1 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

GETTING READY

Every expectant mother has a trying ordeal to face. If she does not



Nature is not given proper assistance.

Mother's Friend

is the best help you can use at this time. It is a liniment, and when regularly applied several months before baby comes, it makes the advent easy and nearly painless. It relieves and prevents "morning sickness," relaxes the overstrained muscles, relieves the distended feeling, shortens labor, makes recovery rapid and certain without any dangerous after-effects.

Mother's Friend is good for only one purpose, viz.: to relieve motherhood of danger and pain.

\$1 dollar per bottle at all drug stores, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

Full Books, containing valuable information for women, will be sent to any address upon application to

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.,

Atlanta, Ga.

BLUEGRASS NURSERIES

EVERYTHING for Orchard, Lawn and Garden. Full stock of Ornamental and Fruit Trees, Grape Vines, Asparagus and Small Fruits. We employ no agents but sell at living prices direct to the planter. Telephone in office. Strawberry and general nursery. Catalogues on application to

H. F. HILLENMEYER,
(26feb-tf) LEXINGTON, KY.

Notice to National Democrats.

A DISTRICT CONVENTION of the National Democrats residing in the Twenty-Second Senatorial District, composed of the counties of Jessamine, Scott and Woodford, is hereby called to meet in Georgetown, Ky., on Tuesday, August 31, 1897, at 3 o'clock p. m. (standard time.) The basis of representation of the counties in this convention shall be one delegate for every fifty votes cast for Cleveland in 1892, and the purpose of the convention shall be the nomination of a candidate for State Senator in said district.

A Convention of the National Democrats of the Fourteenth Judicial District, composed of the counties of Bourbon, Franklin, Scott and Woodford, is also called to meet at same time and place, and with the same basis of representation, for the purpose of nominating candidates for Circuit Judge and Commonwealth's Attorney.

Done by the order of the District Committee.

ARTHUR YAGER,
Chairman.

Mass Meeting.

THE National Democrats of Bourbon Co. are requested to meet at the Court-house on Monday, Aug. 21, at 2 o'clock, standard time, for the purpose of selecting delegates to attend the Convention to be held at Georgetown, on Tuesday, Aug. 31, 1897, to nominate candidates for Circuit Judge and Commonwealth's Attorney of this, the Fourteenth Judicial District of Kentucky.

A. T. FORSYTH,
County Chairman.

(2t)

New Laundry Agency.

I HAVE secured the agency for the Winchester Power Laundry—a first-class institution—and solicit a share of the public patronage. Work or orders left at Clarke & Clay's drug-store will receive immediate attention. Work called for and delivered promptly.

Respectfully,
BRUCE HOLLADAY.

(16ap-tf)

Let The Whole World Know The Good Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Does



HEART DISEASE, has its victim at a disadvantage. Always taught that heart disease is incurable, when the symptoms become well defined, the patient becomes alarmed and a nervous panic takes place. But when a sure remedy is found and a cure effected, after years of suffering, there is great rejoicing and desire to "let the whole world know." Mrs. Laura Wintinger, of Selkirk, Kansas, writes: "I desire to let the whole world know what Dr. Miles' Heart Cure has done for me. For ten years I had pain in my heart, shortness of breath, palpitation, pain in my left side, oppressed feeling in my chest, weak and hungry spells, bad dreams, could not lie on either side, was numb and suffered terribly. I took Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and before I finished the second bottle I felt its good effects, I feel now that I am fully recovered, and that Dr. Miles' Heart Cure saved my life."

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on guarantee that first bottle benefits, or money refunded.

Your Life Insured—i.e. A Day.

OUR insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority, if you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs 1c a day. A sight draft on above bank, in every \$1 box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind Bleeding, Ulcerated and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is guaranteed. Sold by druggists, sent by mail for 50c. and \$1 per box. WILLIAMS' MED. CO., Props., Cleveland, O. For sale by W. T. Brooks, druggist. (24y-96-1y)

GEO. W. DAVIS

DEALER IN Furniture, Window shades, Oil Cloths, Carpets, Mattresses, Etc.

Special attention given to Undertaking and Repairing.
MAIN STREET, - - - PARIS, KY.

FOR RENT.

A comfortable brick residence on Third street, Paris, Ky., opposite the residence of Chas. Stephens, Esq. Apply to

T. E. ASHBROOK.

J. P. KIELY,

617 Main st., Paris, Ky.

AGENTS FOR
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
BEST IN THE WORLD.

FLEMING TWO-HORSE HAY RAKE

is the greatest hay gatherer made.

Takes hay from swath to rick.

Saves time.
Saves money.

Makes haying easy.

Sold by

R. J. NEELY.

FOR RENT

M. H. DAILEY,
DENTIST.

BRICK cottage, 5 rooms, \$10 per month. First-class repair. Apply to B. C. INGELS, (1jan-tf) Or, O. EDWARDS.

602 MAIN ST. - - - PARIS, KY.
[Over Deposit Bank.]

Office hours: to 12 a. m.; 1 to 6 p. m.

Another Lot just arrived:

This rocker for Cash only.



\$1.95 Exactly like cut

Baby Carriages at your own price.

Now is the time to buy carpets before the new tariff advances the price. I have a big stock for you to select from.

J. T. HINTON,

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
EMBALMING SCIENTIFICALLY ATTENDED TO.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]
[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.
[Payable in Advance.]
One year.....\$2.00 Six months.....\$1.00
NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.
Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

Yesterday's Base Ball Results.

Pittsburg 12, Chicago 5.
Baltimore 8, Washington 2.

It is unlawful to shoot doves before August 1.

THE L & N. took nine coaches full of Louisville excursionists to Natural Bridge, Sunday.

SEE advertisement in another column of auction sale of groceries by C. F. Didlake, beginning to-morrow morning at ten o'clock.

MRS. MARY WEBB and sons have moved to Mr. Robt. Ransdall's residence on Pleasant street, lately vacated by Mr. P. I. McCarthy.

It is said that more storekeepers will be required in the revenue service when the law permitting the bottling of whiskey goes into effect.

THE eclipse of the sun interested many Parisians yesterday. It came on schedule time, as advertised, but was only a partial success.

MR. S. B. ROGERS has moved his law office to Room No. 6, in the Simms building, opposite the Court-house, and has refurnished the same throughout.

Drs. R. T. Woods and Louis Frank removed 144 gall stones from a patient near this city Wednesday. They were assisted by Julius Purnell and Ben Frank.

JAMES GRINNAN, Louis Sears and Eugene Fowler, of Cynthia, have joined the United States Army, and have been assigned to a regiment stationed at Ft. Gill, Texas.

CRAWFORD BROS.' cool barber shop, with its quick, quiet and satisfactory service, has well appointed bath rooms attached. The bootblack puts on green, tan and patent leather polish—the only one in Paris having the green polish.

TWELVE cars of colored excursionists from Mt. Sterling passed through Paris Sunday going to Cincinnati. Scores of colored people of this city, who have money to "blow in" on excursions this Summer will be asking for help this Winter.

DR. J. R. ADAIR, a popular young dentist of this city, was taken Tuesday to the Cincinnati Hospital by Dr. D. D. Eads to receive medical treatment. The many warm friends of Dr. Adair trust that it may be very successful, and hope to see him entirely recovered soon.

"SQUIRE LILLESTON is superintending a renovation of the county jail. The walls surrounding the jail are receiving a coat of whitewash inside and out; all the iron and steel parts of the prison are getting two coats of black paint; the hall to the residence portion is being newly papered, and new locks are replacing some old worn out ones. There are only about fifteen prisoners in the jail at present—fewer than for several months.

Dropped Dead In Clayville.

EMMA BERRYMAN, colored, dropped dead in Clayville yesterday morning. A post-mortem held by Coroner J. Ed Ray and Dr. Geo. Spencer, assisted by Drs. Ben Frank and Julius Purnell, developed the fact that her death was caused by the use of a drug taken to produce an abortion. The post-mortem revealed the foetus of twin babies.

Improvements In Paris.

HON. J. T. HINTON, one of Paris' most enterprising citizens, has torn away the one-story frame house from the property which he recently purchased, on Main street, between Seventh and Eighth, and will immediately begin the erection of a two-story brick store-room. It will have a frontage of twenty-five feet.

Mrs. John Brannon has had the dwelling adjoining her residence torn down and will erect a nice cottage on the lot. C. A'Hern is constructing a frame building near the Kentucky Midland depot, to be used as a lunch room.

The residences of Conductor Ramp, John Dean, Mrs. Gardner and Frank Martin, on Convent Heights, are nearing completion.

Work on the Paris Distilling Company's new \$30,000 distillery is progressing satisfactorily, and will be completed about Sept. 1st.

WANTED.—To buy wheat. Will pay the highest market cash price. Sacks furnished

E. O. FRETWELL,
P. O. Box 230, Paris, Ky.

CASH buyers can get double value today, at

(tf) DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

Jolly Impromptu Dance.

The following persons participated in a pleasant impromptu dance last night at Odd Fellows Hall: Misses Lucretia Barnes, Nicholasville; Elizabeth Van Meter, Danville; Martha and Georgia Anderson, Norma Snell, Cynthia; Katie Lucas and Shelby Darnall, Lexington; Bird and Fannie Rogers, Mary Spears, Sally May Anderson, Georgetown; Margaret Woodford, Mt. Sterling; Mary Lou Stone, Newtown; Daisy McComas, Cincinnati; Lilly Stephens, Chicago; Alleen Thomas, Winchester; Hattie Griner, Louisville; Katie and Louise Russell, Kate and Edith Alexander, Nellie Mann, Mayme Rion, Clara Wilmoth, Lizzette Dickson, Sallie Joe Hedges, Eddie Spears, Bessie Woodford, Marie and Louise Parrish, Helen Connell; Messrs. Bert Moore, Geo. Spears, Georgetown; John Stoll, Allie De Long, Will Dudley, Lexington; J. D. McClintock, Lan Butler, John Woodford, Matt Clay, Will Wornal, John Sweeney, John Henley Stone, Howard Edwards, Ed. Tucker, Jack Carter, Jim Chambers, Ray Mann, Mortimer and Frank Hallam, Llewellyn Spears, Oakford Hinton, Will Hinton, Rob Hinton, Ben Downey, Croxton Rion, Chas. Wilmoth, Strother Quisenberry, Roy Clendenin Miller, McIlvane, John K. Spears, Bob Frank, Ben Frank, Will Clarke, Julius Purnell, Geo. W. Clay, Brutus Clay, Sam Clay, Woodford Clay, Dr. Joy Stephens, Dr. M. H. Daily, John Sweeney, Ed Hutchcraft, Carroll Marshall.

A Home Made Bicycle.

On exhibition at Cook & Winn's hardware store is a most unique bicycle, constructed by Mr. Chas. Winn from goods sold in the store. Two grindstones serve as wheels, and two post-hole diggers, a poker, a shovel and two scythe blades make the frame. A pair of shovels made the fork, a pump wheel serves as a sprocket and a trace chain does duty as a bicycle chain. The pedal cranks are from a pump and steel traps are used for pedals. A bench-screw is used for a handle-bar which is adorned by a doorbell and a farm lantern. A plant syringe is a substitute for a pump, and a large oiler, are the contents of the tool bag. It is an ingenious exhibit and is called Cook & Winn's "Special," 1900 model.

Parks Hill Camp Meeting.

THE Parks Hill Camp meeting will begin August 5th and continue until the 16th. Rev. Dr. W. T. Bowling, of Miss., will have charge of the services during the meeting and will be assisted by Rev. H. G. Henderson, of Winchester, and Rev. W. G. Briggs, of Owensboro. Among the singers to be in the choir are Mrs. Bettie Keller, Miss Maud Dacres, of Carlisle, Frank Croxton, of New York, Misses Katherine Coolidge, Cincinnati, Maude Taliaferro, Falmouth, and Prof. D. J. Winston. Wyatt Insko will be cornetist.

THE L & N. will give low rates during the meeting.

The Richmond Fair.

THE Richmond Fair began Tuesday with an attendance of 2,500. The racing was good, the 2:24 pace, purse \$300, being won by Foxhound, in 2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$, 2:31, 2:24, owned by D. G. Taylor, of this city, Ed. Bedford's May Christine third. Bannermark was second in the 2:18 trot. Wednesday the 2:17 pace was won by Ed. Cloud, D. G. Taylor's Dunbar third, Ed. Bedford's Carley fourth. Seven heats were trotted in the three-minute class, Lady O'Fallon winning the race, Viola second. Best time, 2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$.

Gold Fever at Lexington.

THE gold fever has taken a strong hold in Lexington. The Herald has organized a company and will send Mr. Ben McGinnis, son of H. S. McGinnis, of Harrodsburg, to the Alaska gold fields to prospect for the company and to report regularly for the Herald. Ten men have formed the company, Mr. McGinnis being one, and each will defray the expenses of their representative, which they estimate at \$500.

Francis Breckinridge Douglas, of Danville, will leave in a few days for gold fields. He will practice law.

New Collectors Appointed.

BEFORE starting on his vacation Wednesday President McKinley appointed Samuel Judson Roberts, editor of the Lexington Leader, Internal Revenue Collector of the Seventh District, and Chas. Sapp, Collector of the Fifth (Louisville) District. At Mr. Roberts' request the transfer will not be made until October 1, Collector Shelby thus serving out the full four years for which his father was appointed.

These Pikes Are Free.

The Scott county fiscal court has purchased the Oxford and Georgetown turnpike for \$1,400, and the Georgetown, Leesburg and Oxford pike for \$1,800, and made them free.

Saturday night seven impatient men chopped down nine tollgates in the Northern part of Harrison county.

THAT rasping in the throat is a forerunner of lung irritation. In such cases Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey gives almost instant relief. It is fast becoming famous as a remedy for all affections of the throat and lungs.

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—H. S. Stout has been ill for a week.
—Col. A. T. Forsyth was in Winchester yesterday.

—Miss Clara Wilmoth has returned from Detroit.

—Mr. Alex Duke, of Mason, was in the city, yesterday.

—Mr. Quincy Ward Jr., is attending the Richmond fair.

—Miss Bettie Remington is visiting relatives in Carlisle.

—Mrs. H. H. Hancock left yesterday for a visit in Virginia.

—Mr. Will Simms left Wednesday for a trip to Chicago.

—Rev. Dr. Varden returned yesterday from a visit in Nicholas.

—Mr. J. A. LaRue, of Frankfort, was in Paris Wednesday.

—Misses Olivia and Sallie Buckner are sojourning in Virginia.

—Mrs. James Winston, of Memphis, is the guest of Mrs. Lizzie Walker.

—Mr. Hub Griffith, of Cynthia, was in the city Wednesday night.

—Miss Nellie Lyle, of Danville, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lyle.

—Miss Janie James has returned from a visit to relatives in Millersburg.

—Miss Lizzie Connell and Miss Hadden are visiting friends in Cincinnati.

—Dr. W. C. Uesery will take a two-weeks vacation about the first of August.

—Mrs. J. M. Hall and Mrs. Volney Ferguson have gone to Hot Springs, Va.

—Miss Aline Thomas, of Winchester, is the pretty guest of her sister, Mrs. J. T. Hedges.

—Mrs. G. C. Givens arrived yesterday from Stanford to visit relatives in and near the city.

—Miss Rachel Crommie has returned to Lexington accompanied by Miss Annie Krieger.

—Dr. Louis Frank returned yesterday to Louisville. He will start to-day for a trip to Mackinac.

—Miss Mollie Edmunds, who has been visiting Miss Louie Bruer, has returned to Maysville.

—Miss Lizzie Grimes is spending a few days with Miss Mallie Meng, near North Middletown.

—Mrs. M. F. Hedges and niece, Miss Hattie Mann, left Wednesday for a visit to relatives in Illinois.

—Mrs. Daniel and daughter, Miss Lillie Daniel, are visiting Mrs. Marcie Tracey, in Winchester.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Dow and Mr. and Mrs. Garrett Kenney left Wednesday for Swango Springs.

—Miss Norma Snell, of Cynthia, arrived yesterday to be the guest of Misses June and Kate Jameson.

—Misses Lula Weaver, of North Middletown, and Martha Anderson, of Cynthia, are visiting Miss Mamie Rion.

—Mrs. W. V. Parker entertained a few friends at what Wednesday evening in honor of Miss Daisy McComas, of Cincinnati.

—Misses Katie Lucas and Shelby Darnall arrived Wednesday from Lexington to be guests of Misses Edith and Kate Alexander.

—Misses Helen and Ula Terrill and May Ballard, who were members of Miss Cora Wilcox's house party, have returned to Richmond.

—Miss Mary Hall, the very capable society editress of the Covington Commonwealth, was in the city Tuesday. She was accompanied by Miss Lucy Thornton, of Cynthia.

—A number of young ladies of this city will give a dance this evening at Odd Fellow's Hall in compliment to the young men who have recently entertained them with several dances.

—Mr. W. D. C. Kessler, of Pensacola, Florida, who has just returned from a business trip to Ireland, England, France and Norway, stopped over in this city Tuesday to visit friends.

—Messrs. Dorsey Ray, Chas. Dickson, J. M. McVey and John Sweeney have returned from Olympia. They left the Bourbon Outing Club having a very enjoyable time. The club may remain over Sunday at Olympia.

—The Louisville Post says: "Miss Mary Irvine Davis, of Paris, who has been the guest of Miss Bessie Cheatham, near Iroquois Park, is now visiting Miss Emily May Wheat. Miss Davis is one of this season's most attractive visitors."

—In honor of his "house party"—Misses Bird and Fannie Rogers and Mary Spears, of Georgetown, Eddie Spears and Nannie Ewalt and Messrs. John K. Spears and Will Wornal, of this city—Mr. Matt M. Clay gave a large dancing party Wednesday night at his home at Elizabeth. There were about a hundred guests present.

—Mrs. Robt. Ferguson, and sister, Miss Sallie May Anderson (of Georgetown) will leave to-day for Estill Springs. Several Parisians will go over to-morrow to spend Sunday at this most delightful resort. There is a very pleas-

ant company of guests now at the Springs.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Purnell have returned from a visit in Mayslick.

—Miss Mamie Green, of Covington, is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Frank Fithian.
—Col. Brent Arnold and Mr. Lewis Hood, of Covington, are guests of Mr. G. B. Alexander.

—Miss Hattie Griner arrived last evening from Louisville to visit the Misses Connell.

—Mrs. L. H. Blanton, of Richmond, and Miss Mary Irvine, of Jackson, are guests of Mrs. E. M. Dickson.

—The Bourbon Dancing Club will give a swell dance the second week in August. The music will be furnished by Saxton.

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solemnizations Of The Marriage Vows.

Ben Jameson, of Covington, and Katie Ryan, of Kiserston, were married Wednesday morning by Rev. Father Burke.

Mr. Thos. Tubbs and Miss Eva Wiggins, both of Centerville, were married in this city, Wednesday, by 'Squire Selby Lilleston.

Jacob Hiller and wife, of Lagrange, Ill., have been married eighty-seven years, and have eleven children—the eldest eighty-two and the youngest eighteen. The husband is 107, and the wife 105 years old. He was twenty and she eighteen when they married.

Milton Carr and Gertrude Fitzgerald, two foolish children, of Cincinnati, slipped over to Newport and were secretly married. Both now regret the act and have gone to live with their fathers. Carr borrowed the money to pay for the license.

Mrs. E. M. Hoover, of Huntington, Ind., is a whimsical woman. At 16 she was married to Ed. Nix, and they were divorced and remarried three times in four years. Then she married Hoover, and was divorced from him last Winter, but now she wants to marry him some more.

WANTED.—To buy wheat. Will pay the highest market cash price. Sacks furnished.

E. O. FRETWELL,
P. O. Box 230, Paris, Ky.

GOOD times for shoe buyers this week, at

(tf) DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

BIRTHS.

The Advent Of Our Future Men And Women.

In Lexington to the wife of Mr. Lew Brown, nee Margaret Johnson, on Friday a daughter—Claudia.

Excursion to High Bridge.

THE Kentucky Midland will run excursions to High Bridge Camp Meeting on August 1, 8 and 22 (Sundays) leaving Paris at 8:50 a. m. Round trip rate, one dollar. Tickets limited to date of sale. Round-trip rate from Paris on week days, \$1.25. Train leaves at 8:50 a. m.

Chesapeake and Ohio Excursion to Hot Springs, Va., and White Sulphur Springs, W. Va.

ON Friday, July 30th, for trains leaving Lexington at 11:25 a. m. and 8:50 p. m. the Chesapeake and Ohio Ry., will sell round trip tickets to Hot Springs, Va., for \$7.00 and to White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., for \$6.00, tickets good returning 10 days from date of sale. For further particulars call on or write to

G. W. BARNEY,
Div. Pass. Agt., Lexington, Ky.

WANTED.—To buy wheat. Will pay the highest market cash price. Sacks furnished.

E. O. FRETWELL,
P. O. Box 230, Paris, Ky.

SHERMAN STIVERS has taken the agency for the Cincinnati Daily Times-Star, a most excellent paper, and will have it delivered to subscribers in any part of the city for six cents per week. He solicits your subscription. (tf)

MEN who like a cool, quick, quiet and easy shave should patronize Crawford Bros.' barber shop. Clean, first-class bath rooms are connected with the shop. Satisfactory service at all times. (tf)

Auction Sale

—OF—

GROCERIES, HARDWARE,
Etc., Etc.

Having determined to quit business, I will sell at auction, without reserve, in the O'Connor property, corner of Fifth and Main street, my entire stock of groceries, hardware, etc. commencing on

SATURDAY, JULY 31, 1897,

at 10 o'clock a. m., and continue from day to day until the entire stock is sold. These goods are all first-class and an opportunity is here offered for great bargains.

Fixtures for sale privately.

C. F. DIDLAKE.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer.

Great Mid-Summer Sale of Fine Footwear.

We have gone through our stock marking down prices on Spring and Summer shoes, regardless of cost, which we cordially invite the public to inspect.

In this sale we include a number of broken lots of the very best makes of Ladies' button and low-cut shoes, in both black and light colors, which will be sold at an immense sacrifice—yes, far below cost. This is no catch-penny advertisement but a sensational sale that will make purchasers happy.

Davis, Thomson & Isgrig.

FOR

Royal Muslin Underwear,
"Onyx" Fast Black Hosiery,
New Shades in Kid Gloves,
All the New Colored Ribbons,
Ready-Made Dress Skirts,
Ladies' Collars and Cuffs,
Furnishings, Etc.,

Go To

G. TUCKER'S,

529 Main St., Paris, Ky.

CLOSING - OUT SALE.

All our Summer goods marked down to sell at once. Here are a few of the Bargains:

All our 50c dress goods, now 25c.
Lawn formerly 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ and 10c, now 5c.
Choice of our finest lawns 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 20c, now 10.
Sea Island percales, best quality, now 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.
Large line of Penang, formerly 8 1-3c, now 5c.
72-inch bleached table linen, \$1 kind, now 65c.
All our table linens, formerly 50 and 75c now 40c.
50 doz. finest linen napkins, 75 and \$1 a dozen.
Our finest kid gloves, \$1.75 kind, now \$1.
Standard brands bleached and brown cotton 5c.
10-4 Utica sheeting, full width, 18c.
Best dress and apron gingham, 5c.
Ladies' Summer vests, 25c kind, full taped, 10c.

A large variety of other articles all marked down to one-half former value, at

CONDON'S.

1897 NEW HOOSIER WHEAT DRILLS.

Both Shoe and Disk.

Oldest and Most Reliable Built. Seethem.

For Sale by O. EDWARDS.

Just received: Car of the Celebrated

STEELE SKEIN BIRDSSELL WAGONS

Call and examine before you buy.

O. EDWARDS,

Paris, Ky.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING!

WE HAVE RECEIVED A SPLENDID STOCK OF

IMPORTED SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS

FOR SPRING AND SUMMER.

Our Prices are lower than any house in Central Kentucky, when quality and style are considered. We ask you to give us a call.

F. P. LOWRY & CO.,

FINE MERCHANT TAILORS.

S. E. TIPTON, Cutter.

We are also agents for the celebrated Chas. E. Smith shirt. Full line of samples.

Ladies' Green Oxfords.

We have a fine, flexible oxford in this new color, made of dark green Durrer kid, medium pointed toe, hand-made and as soft as a glove. See them.

RION & CLAY.

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

Nashville.

\$9.75 round trip to Nashville by repurchasing tickets at Chattanooga. Visit Chattanooga, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain enroute to the Exposition. Superb vestibule Trains.

W. C. RINEARSON,
Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Cincinnati, O.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,
beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$3.00 a year, \$5.00 six months. Specimen copies and HANDBOOK OF PATENTS sent free. Address

MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, New York.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP,
BRUCE MILLER, Editors and Owners

WORN INTO A THREAD.

Grandmother's Evening Song.
At twilight, as I sit and think of friends
That I have known,
And memory wanders back to when I never
sat alone,
When I was called the village belle, and
Henry was my king,
And in the little church he gave to me a
wedding ring,
A richly rounded band of gold, that made
me his for life.
How proudly pleased I felt when Henry
called me "darling wife,"
But weary years have passed since then;
My king has long been dead;
The ring with which he wedded me is worn
into a thread.
And as my remiscient thoughts advance a
year or two,
The faces of my little ones present them-
selves to view,
Like sunbeams that have gone and left
their precious ghosts behind,
The happy days of motherhood recalling
to my mind.
My ears are filled with childish laughs, my
eyes brim over with tears;
I feel the sweet, warm baby breath I have
not known for years.
Again the little nightgown forms are
kneeling by the bed,
Just as before the wedding ring was worn
into a thread.
The years flit by like swallows, on the wings
of fancy borne;
My precious sons and daughters of their
childhood are shorn.
A noble-faced young man relates the work
that he has done;
My voice takes on a happy tone of pride to
call him son,
The daughters, too, about me cling, as in
the days of old;
The slender, clinging, girlish forms upon
my breast I fold,
But they have passed away, into the great
hereafter led.
Before their mother's wedding ring was
worn into a thread.
And now alone I sit and mourn, and no one
seems to care
Or think of those who, gone before, are
waiting "over there,"
But I, with silvered hair and heart that
once was full of love,
Have naught to think or long for but the
Happy Home above,
Where they have gone to make for me a
place beside my king—
My Henry and my children, to whose mem-
ory I cling,
And they'll remember mother, even tho'
they went ahead,
And in Heaven kiss the wedding ring that's
worn into a thread.
—P. K. Mindil, in Chicago Dispatch.

BOHEMIA.

AT SEVENTEEN.

THERE are high hills on every side
save one—the south approach leads
up from a valley a mile away. The
house faces the incline, and back of it,
up and up, the grade rises until less
than a mile away the tops of the green
pines toss their branches against the
sky. Right and left close hills hedge
in the house and on each side is a touch
of the primeval forest. Back of the
house on the incline is a flower garden,
a kitchen garden, a strawberry bed, a
strip of green corn, and a field of yellow
grain.
In a corner of the garden, beyond the
beds of vegetables and rows of thyme,
rosemary and sweet marjoram, grape
trellis and clump of currant bushes,
where ripe fruit hangs like bunches of
coral, there is a chestnut tree and under
its shade is Janet Townsend's favorite
retreat.
Janet is 17, her black hair is braided
to her waist and beyond that falls in a
silken bush that touches the grass as
she sits with her hands clasped around
her knees, her body leaning forward.
Her eyes are dark and have in them that
wistful, inquiring look you sometimes
see in the eyes of the young.
Janet is dreaming of the future, wait-
ing for the kingdom to come to her,
and it is so much nearer than she
dreams.

Overhead a songbird rustles among
the leaves and flits upward from limb
to limb until the topmost bough is
reached. He pipes two or three short
inquiring notes, turns his head this way
and that to see if he is to be undisturbed,
and then he balances forward,
while the rich round notes of his song
seem to fairly tumble from his throat.

"Janet, Janet," a voice is calling.
"Janet, your father wants you." The
girl's hands unclasp; she throws out
her arms, numbed by the tension of the
clasp about her knees, and then she
lightly runs down the path to the house.
"Father wants you, Janet," one of the
children repeats as she bounds up the
steps of the back porch; "he is out on
the front stoop."

"What is it, daddy?"
She sits down on the steps and looks
up at the man so like herself. His dark
eyes have retained their fullness and
softness of youth, the cheeks are thin
and dark with sun tan, but his forehead
is broad and white.

"Were you busy, Janet?"
"I'm never busy, dad."
The man looks at the girl half re-
gretfully. "I am afraid you don't like
work, Janet. Work is a good thing."
"Yes, I know work is a good thing—
the right kind of work."

There was silence for a few minutes
and then she said, reaching out for the
paper he held in his hand: "Do you
want me to read the rest of that con-
tinued story? They had just reached
the trial in the last chapter."

"No, not just now. Mother and I have
been sort of thinking things over and
we have decided that we will use the
honey money each year for the chil-
dren's education. Now, you are the old-
est, Janet, and mother thinks you
ought to have a chance because you
have always had to kind of take care of
the younger ones. I saw Zekiah Hale in
town to-day, and he tells me Elizabeth
is going to a business college in the
city. Mother and I concluded we'd have

you go with her. Elizabeth's a good
girl."

"What would I do with a business
education, dad?"

"Oh, lots of girls are learning to be
bookkeepers and stenographers and so
on. Do you want to go?"

"Not to be a bookkeeper, dad."

"Why?"

"I have got book learning enough,
but if you will let me go and study
drawing—" the girl goes behind her
father and puts her arms close around
his neck. "I can draw well now; Mr.
Muncie says I can learn no more from
him. I want to be an artist."

The man's face is thoughtful. "I
don't know about that, Janet. I'm
afraid mother won't agree, but I'll ask
her. Children nowadays do learn dif-
ferent things from what they used to."

"Dear old dad," and the arms hug
closer. "And I will live in bohemia."

He didn't say anything more. He is
very proud of this bright, dark girl; he
has an innate feeling that she really
would not make a bookkeeper or an
office girl; she is so different from the
other children.

The matter is finally settled, and she
is going away! Away from the cot-
tage all woodbine covered, the sweet
dark woods, the birds that sing in the
treetops. Away from the deep, clear-
watered creek and the favorite spot
where the eddy is formed by a jutting
bank and the speckled trout skims the
water and leaps at the wide-winged fly
that hovers over. No feather fly and
spoon hook have ever swept that water.

It was all about her, but the girl did
not know it—bohemia, land of child-
hood and innocence, of all good things
in life.

AT TWENTY-TWO.

The curtain has gone down on the
last stage picture, the immense audi-
ence has turned its back upon the or-
chestra which is pouring out in steno-
torian tones the stirring strains of "The
Star Spangled Banner." Fashion and
beauty have been present to hear a star
of unusual magnitude read one of
Shakespeare's wonderful characters in
the process of a play and they are going
out more than ever impressed with the
great bard's wonderful knowledge of
the natures and manners and genius of
men.

In a righthand box some ladies have
been sitting during the performance,
deeply interested until the next to the
final act, when the principal character
leaves the stage. He has been the guest
of the elderly woman at dinner, for he is
one of society's favorites wherever he
goes. With the box party there is a
dark girl in a red cloak, rich velvet
ruffles close about her throat, a red
flower in her jetty hair and a few more
are in her hand. This is Janet Town-
send at 22, the clever artist whose work
depicts many scenes in books of the
day, whose pen and ink sketches are
sought by publishers everywhere.

The ladies are waiting for the crowd
to pass out so they may go comfortably
to their carriage, then the stage door
swings and the star is standing with
them—a man of some 37, straight and
firm, eyes dark and tender as a wom-
an's, and hair that is touched with a
tint of sunshine. He is a conspicuous
figure in the world of men, yet there is
not a single trick of manner nor a dis-
tinguished feature or whim to attract.
Brilliant, straightforward, honest and
sincere, a poet in nature, he sees the



"I'M NEVER BUSY, DAD."

beautiful of life and recognizes it every-
where.

The ladies shake hands with him,
with words of praise and thanks for a
delightful evening. Janet is the last
to offer her hand, and the others are
passing out toward the lobby as she
does so.

They walk slowly up the short flight
of steps, he holding her fingers as if in
assistance.

"There is something very peculiar
about this," he is saying. "I have never
met you until to-day, and yet it seems
as if I had known you all my life." The
full glare of the electric light is falling
upon her uplifted face. A flush creeps
up to her cheeks, making them almost
the tint of the ruffles about her throat.
She smiles brightly.

"Perhaps we met in some other
world," she says.

"I am sure we have not. I should have
remembered. Mrs. Allyn tells me you
have some character sketches from one
of my plays."

"I made them from your photo-
graphs. Would you like to see them?"

"May I?"

"If you care to come to-morrow after-
noon I shall be pleased to show them to
you."

He puts her into the carriage with her
friends and then stands for a moment
looking after the brougham rolling
down the white asphalted street.

"What a glorious woman!"

Janet Townsend's studio is a simple
place where artists may always be sure
of finding kindred souls on Friday after-
noon, where newspaper men and pub-
lishers drop in and get ideas for this or
that. Pictures, draperies, potted plants,
portfolios and hundreds of sketches in
black and white are all about.

Janet is talking to a well-known pub-

lisher about a cover design when the
star enters. She drops the piece of
card and goes forward to greet him.

"I am so glad you have come." The
welcome is simple, but the flush on her
face speaks more than words.

She shows him the sketches, ex-
quisite work from photographs in char-
acter, and one by one, as the day is
drawing to a close, the visitors drift out
and they are left alone.

A sort of embarrassment creeps over
both.

"You have had a successful season?"

"Very."

"And you will come this way again?"

"I hope so." He looks up quickly; she
raises her eyes. He reaches out his
hand and takes one of hers. "Shall I
see you when I come again; may I
hope that you will look or—"

His voice has grown very tender and he is speak-
ing hastily. Into her dark eyes steals
the old sweet wistfulness they used to
wear and her lips are trembling. He
notes this—he notes all this and the
tight clasp on his hand lightens.

His voice is changed when he speaks
again:

"I am glad I met you, Miss Townsend.
I shall always remember you." He
drops her hand. "Adieu." She is not
looking at him now; he raises her chin
with the tips of his fingers. "God bless
your bonny brown eyes—Janet."

He speaks her name so softly that
she scarcely hears it, the curtains part
and fall between them and she is stand-
ing alone.

If she sinks into a chair and throws
her arms over the portfolio on the table
containing his pictures there is no one
there to see.

Bohemia, world of heartaches and
partings, and dead sea fruit, so beauti-
ful, so bitter, yet so sweet.

AT TWENTY-SEVEN.

There is a cottage in the heart of a
New England city, built long ago, when
land was plenty, and no one has ever
been able to encroach upon or narrow
down a single inch of the generous
stretch of lawn and garden. It is a long
way from the street gate to the wide
veranda. A graveled walk leads up be-
tween the wide stretches of rich, green
grass. The front of the house is cov-
ered with amplexing, that rugged vine
which beautifies so many eastern
homes. At the right of the house there
are pear trees loaded now with white
blossoms, tossing out on the wind their
rich peculiar perfume.

The moon, so sadly neglected by the
people of cities, is sailing overhead and
making the pear trees look like great
icebergs. The perfume of the blossoms
has been intensified by the dew. From
one window there gleams a little light;
inside, a sweet, blue-eyed child is sleep-
ing, while through the gate a man and
woman slowly stroll and come up the
graveled walk together.

"That play always impresses me
deeply. What infinite understanding
that man puts into his part!" The seri-
ous face of the broad-shouldered man
shows that he has indeed been deeply
impressed by the evening's perform-
ance.

"He has lost none of his old-time art.
I saw him in that same character ten
years ago, and he has not changed one
iota. I made some sketches of him
then, which afterward appeared in Wal-
ter Bridgman's splendid work on
Shakespeare."

They have reached the veranda. "Let
us sit out here for a little while; it is so
cool and lovely."

The man draws forward two deep
chairs and the woman removes her hat.
Her dress of creamy white stuff, with
rich lace about her throat, sets off the
brilliant beauty of face and the perfect
form. The hair is parted and drawn
plainly back in the latest mode, and this
is Janet at 27, the wife of a man who has
numberless pictures in the academy,
whose name is known in this and near-
ly every other country, but a man as
modest and unassuming as man could be.

They have seen that same old play
to-night; the star who had almost asked
Janet to wait for his return, and who,
probably, had not thought of her twice
in all these years, had played that same
old splendid character, and Janet had
sat and listened to him with the keen-
est enjoyment. She is not thinking of
him now, however.

"I had a letter from home to-day,"
she says. "Dad writes that mother is
not very well, and wants me to come
down and bring Rachel. Don't you
want to go, too, Robert?"

He thinks of the picture that is to be
finished to hang on the line. "You
mustn't tempt me, Janet, but you go
and take little Ray. It will do you both
good. I will take you down and bring
you back."

"And you don't mind if I'm not here
to meet the people from abroad, and
you will cancel our engagement with
the Murrys at the shore?"

"Certainly. Don't we owe everything
to dad—mustn't we establish a preced-
ent for Rachel?"

"Robert, do you know I told dad ten
years ago I wanted to live in bohemia,
and he said in his letter to-day: 'You
will find the same old seat under the
chestnut. Maybe it isn't like bohemia,
but it's mighty pleasant.'"

"And you found bohemia, Janet?"
Don't you know that bohemia is every-
where? It was under the chestnut
when you were a girl; it was in your
studio when you were sketching; it is
here under the pear trees now. When
you found bohemia, sweetheart, you
do not say it is bounded on the north by
this country or that, and on the south
by something else; you say it is bound-
ed above by the blue sky of heaven and
on every side by God's free air and sun-
shine."

"Why, you are a poet, Robert!"

"No, dear, only a little bohemian."

And with her arm through his, she
crosses the veranda, and together they
go in to little Rachel—Prairie Farmer.

Chafing Dishes in Old Times.

At old Roman feasts all viands were
served in hot chafing dishes.

BICYCLES AT PARIS FAIR.

Large Space to Be Given Up for Ex-
hibition of Wheels.

Bicycles will be given greater promi-
nence at the Paris exposition of 1900
than at any of the exhibitions of the
past. A special building is to be erect-
ed in which the space will be devoted
entirely to wheels. A monster cyclist's
camp is also proposed. The following
article bearing on the subject is taken
from L'Industrie Velocipedique, of
Paris:

"The Paris exposition of 1900 will be
the great triumph of the bicycle. The
portion of the exposition reserved for
bicycles will be a remarkable building,
built according to the plans of Paul
Lemay and unique of its kind. There
will be no subdivision throughout the
vast interior; the immense space will
be devoted entirely to the exhibition of
bicycles of all dates and all shapes,
from the first imperfect experiments
and the running machines to the grace-
ful and perfect machines which char-
acterize the end of the century. What
the apogee will be in the manufacture
of bicycles in three years it is impos-
sible to foresee, but no one familiar
with the subject can say that the con-
struction of bicycles has reached per-
fection. At the present time all the
interest seems to be in motorcycles, and
it is increasing in the place of dimin-
ishing, many builders believing that an
electric bicycle is the machine of the
future."

"The palace where the bicycle exhibit
will be held is already called the eighth
wonder of the world. The exact size
of the building is not yet determined,
but the ground floor will hold a large
crowd. The bicycle will be the domi-
nating motive of the building and all
the stories; the latter will be circular,
with aisles radiating from the center
of the building. All the windows will
be circular, with spoke frames filled at
the center with colored glass to repre-
sent the hub. The main entrance will
be shaped like a gigantic fork with an
immense handle of burnished copper
resting upon it. Inside the seats will
be made of the different parts of bi-
cycles, and will be commodious and
comfortable; the backs will be made
of handles of different shapes, and a
number of the seats with bicycle wheels
for backs."

"One of the great attractions for
wheelmen is the project of Francois
Deloncle, who believes that the constant
spread of cycling is such that the num-
ber of wheelmen visiting the exposi-
tion will reach hundreds of thousands.
If the number in Paris from May to
October is estimated at a minimum of
100,000, where will they store their bi-
cycles? Certainly not in the over-
crowded and extra high-priced hotels.
Mr. Deloncle proposes to lodge them
in tents. The English have had their
cycling camps. All wheelmen will go
to the Hundred Thousand camp, through
necessity, economy and a thousand
other reasons. The tent lodgings will
be much cheaper than the Grand hotel
or smaller caravansaries. They will not
be swindled, for everything will be ac-
cording to published rates. There will
be tents for all tastes and purposes
and all comfortable. It is believed the
ideal place has been found on the Ile
Puteaux, directly opposite the Bois de
Boulogne, and connected in a straight
line by a splendid boulevard to the cycle
row of the Avenue de la Armee, within
a mile of the exposition grounds. The
camp will have its attractions, such as
restaurants, cafes, storage, repair shops,
etc.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

SOLD AT CHURCH.

Times When Slaves Marketed Melons
on Sunday.

"A man would hardly imagine that
negroes used to crowd around the front
of that elegant church and sell water-
melons on Sunday," said H. T. Powell,
the well-known banker, the other day.
He referred to Mulberry Street Method-
ist church, one of the finest church
buildings in Macon. "But it is a fact,"
continued Mr. Powell. "I am not an old
man (and everybody in the crowd
looked with admiration at his tall, erect
figure), but I can remember those
scenes as if they were but yesterday."

"It was before the war, when all the
slave owners allowed their industrious
slaves an acre or so of land on which
to raise watermelons or anything they
chose. The negroes were given every
Saturday afternoon to tend their
patches, and on Sundays were allowed
to hitch a mule to a wagon and take their
melons or other produce around to
churches, camp meetings or elsewhere
and sell them. It was a very common
thing to see a man stop at a negro's
watermelon place and select a melon, pay
for it and put it in his buggy and drive
on home after church; and, indeed, chil-
dren frequently clubbed in and bought
melons from the slaves and ate them
during the time between Sunday school
and preaching."

In those days masters took great in-
terest in the industry and enterprise
of their slaves, and did everything they
could to encourage them. Nobody ever
thought of objecting to or interfering
with the negroes in their Sunday traf-
fic.—Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.

Free Speech in Prussia.

The low house of the Prussian diet or
parliament has rejected a government
measure which, had it become law,
would have greatly abridged the right
of free speech. Under the provisions of
the bill, the police officer who repre-
sents the government at all political
meetings in Prussia would have had
power to disperse any meeting where
in his judgment it was contrary to the
criminal law or to the public order, or
when among the audience he saw any
person whom he thought to be a minor
The police would have had authority
also to dissolve any association which
held such a meeting, or which had
minors among its members; and pen-
alties of fine and imprisonment were
provided for anyone who might remain
at a meeting or contributed to the fund-
ing of a society under the ban of the police
—Youth's Companion.

ART OF EASE.

Consists in Appearing Perfectly Nat-
ural.

Although naturalness, with repose, is
supposed to be the keynote of elegant
living, one notices with interest the uni-
versality of the only half-concealed pose
attitude of each aspirant after origina-
lity.

This pose is often so thinly disguised
that it seems almost daring in its inno-
cent affectation. For instance, an ar-
tistic home-maker, in arranging a bowl
of roses on a low table, is impressed by
the beauty of its coloring reflected upon
the dull green of the room's carpet, and
she immediately drops a blossom or two
there, as if they had accidentally
fallen from the vase.

In another house the drawing-room
seems to hypercritical femininity to
have a formal, uninhabited appearance.
Presto! A magazine is thrown care-
lessly down on the divan or its arm, or
an open book is laid upon its table, be-
giving which an easy chair is drawn, giv-
ing a realistic impression of a recent-
ly-withdrawn presence to anyone en-
tering.

A bunch of violets with their leaves
that have dried nicely without decay-
ing, or a pink rosebud or two in the
same condition, in a low, clear glass
vase, without water, in a young wom-
an's bedroom, among bits of old silver
or old ivory trappings, such as oval
miniature frames, odd-shaped candle-
sticks, mother-of-pearl inlaid cabinets
and so on, give a touch of subdued color
and strike a vague chord of sentiment
that is as gratifying as it is studied.

One feels that one is in the freshly-
vacated boudoir of some old-time
French favorite. The face of Recamier
seems to be reflected in the antique
gilded mirror or the laugh of de Broglie
to be echoing among the draperies.
These are acting, too, in their counter-
feit antiquity, but they, and it all, are
quite real and satisfying to our es-
thetic senses.—Leisure Hours.

LAVENDER BAGS.

Revival of the Old-Fashioned Linen
Perfume.

The old fashion of perfuming linen
with lavender has been generally re-
vived. In reply to a correspondent who
asks in regard to these sachets we give
several styles. The simplest lavender
bags are made of "butcher's" linen.
This is the coarse quality of linen used
for making butchers' aprons, and much
affected by art embroiderers for various
pieces of needlework. It costs about
one dollar a yard. Fringe to the depth
of one inch each of a piece of linen
twelve inches long by ten wide. Sew
it up to make an open sack 4 1/2 by 12
inches. Make a tight cushion of strong
muslin about 4 1/2 inches square. Stuff
it full of lavender flowers. Embroider
the case of linen with long sprays of
English lavender, done in several deli-
cate tints of lavender, and slip the cush-
ion of lavender flowers into the case
and tie up the ends about an inch and
a half from the fringes with narrow lav-
ender ribbons. The cushion should be
filled with fresh lavender flowers each
season. These flowers are grown in
some of our gardens, but it is a plant
difficult to raise in this country because
of the danger of its being winter killed.
The new stock of lavender flowers is
sent to this country from England in
the beginning of fall and costs about
50 cents a pound at trustworthy drug-
gists'. The cheap lavender flowers re-
tailed at such low price on the side-
walks is generally from the old stock,
which druggists throw out or dispose of
otherwise when the new flowers come to
market.

Lavender bags are quite frequent-
ly made of two shades of silk, one deep
royal purple and the other pale lav-
ender. The sachet may be in ordinary
bag form, sewed up at one side and
tied with two shades of purple and lav-
ender at the other end, which is left
hanging loose and fringed out.—N. Y.
Tribune.

A Sick Room Suggestion.

To keep a sickroom clean where the
carpeted floor cannot be swept, a pro-
fessional nurse will go over the carpet
with a cloth wrung out of warm water,
in which has been put a little ammonia.
Upholstered furniture is treated in the
same way if that is a part of the furnis-
hings. In many new houses a sickroom
is included in the architect's plan. This
may be used for another purpose while
the family is unaffected, but in cases of
illness it is found to be invaluable. It
has sunny exposure, an open fireplace,
and no plumbing directly in the room.
It opens into an entry in which is a win-
dow and from this into the main hall
of the house, thus insuring protection
in cases of contagious diseases. The
floor is of hard wood with only wash-
able rugs for purposes of silence. The
walls are painted, so are the ceilings;
there is indeed not an inch of surface
that may not be washed, or that can hold
germs. No upholstered furniture
stands in it, cushions covered with linen
slip covers affording ease in the rattan
chairs and couches. One such built
in a country house had the pictures let
in the wall under glass, similar to a
scheme often applied to nursery. In
such a room a small patient might be
quarantined without risk to family
or neighbors.—N. Y. Post.

Stuffed Leg of Mutton.

Choose a small leg, beat it well, and
remove the bone, being careful not to
disfigure the joint. Prepare a mixture
with some rice, breadcrumbs, chopped
herbs and onions, all previously par-
boiled in a little stock—this must not
be too moist. Put the mixture in the
place of the bone, tie the joint round
to a presentable shape, and bake in the
oven or stew till tender.—Leisure
Hours.

Canned Currants.

Pick carefully from the stems, allow-
ing a pound of sugar to two of fruit,
put them in a kettle, heat slowly, add
the sugar and mix very gently. Do not
let boil, but keep very hot for 20 min-
utes, then put in cans and seal.—House-
keeper.

LESSON IN RIDING.

Not Much Progress Made in the Art
of Cycling.

The lady disentangled herself from
the wheel and looked at it mournfully,
reproachfully, despairingly. The pa-
tient instructor stood meekly by, hold-
ing the machine, awaiting her pleas-
ure.

"What can be the matter?" the lady
asked.

"It's certainly mighty curious," the
instructor replied, shaking his head.

"I'm sure I don't ride half so well as
I did at the last lesson," proceeded the
lady.

"That's so," admitted the candid in-
structor.

"Nor quarter so well as at the one
before that."

"No, m'm."

"At my second lesson I rode half way
across the room without you holding
the wheel."

"You surely did."

"And at the fourth lesson I almost
made a mount by myself."

"I seen you do it," and the instructor
tapped his fingers on the saddle by way
of emphasis.

"And now," pursued the lady in an
indignant tone, "I can't ride two feet
without falling off."

TIME: AN ALLEGORY.

Morn' collect fondly to a fair boy straying
Mid golden meadows, rich with clover
dew;
She calls—but he still thinks of naught save
playing.
And so she smiles, and waves him an
adieu.
Whilst he, still merry with the flowery
store,
Thinks not that morn returns no more.
Noon cometh, but the boy, to manhood
growing,
Heeds not the time—he sees but one sweet
form.
One fair, young face from bower of jase-
mine glowing,
And all his loving heart with bliss is
warm.
So noon, unnoticed, seeks the western
shore,
And man forgets that noon returns no
more.

Night tapers gently at a casement gleam-
ing
With the dim twilight faint and low,
By which a gray-haired man is sadly
dreaming
Of pleasures gone, as all life's pleasures
go.
Night calls him, and at once he leaves his
door,
Silent and dark—and he returns no more
—Clifford C. Carleton, in Midland Monthly.

Taking Without Asking.

BY HORATIA CARLIN.

Oh, how Bettie did want to go to that picnic!
She could not if she had tried a long time find words appropriate enough to express how very much she wanted to go. And I don't believe I can, either. So there's nothing for it but to let it go at the words Bettie did find.

She told her mother she wanted to go to that picnic "just awfully, awfully, awfully!" But if I can't talk as glibly as I would like, this much I do know, anyway, that awfully means a great deal, with little girls, or as much as "earnestly desire" or "devoutly trust" means with grown folks.

But when a girl says awfully three times in a row—well, it is beyond me, then, to tell how much she does mean. It is too confusing, like trying to count the stars on a clear night.

This picnic which Bettie so ardently desired to attend was to be under the grove of oaks in Judge Potter's big field.

Three long tables of rough boards had already been nailed together for the occasion, and they were to be spread with everything good to eat that the women folks of the town knew how to make. And especially there was to be plenty of cake, from the richest plum down to one-egg-in-the-batch cookies—for they always have cake at picnics, whatever else they don't have.

There was a band of music from the city, and Mamie Brown told Bettie there was going to be a real fountain that would shoot water up ever so high in the air; and she wasn't sure, but she had heard that Judge Potter was going to send from his fine residence in the city his four big stone frogs, to sit under the fountain right among the falling drops.

"Oh, dear!" Bettie exclaimed, catching her breath. "What if I can't go!"

The idea of not going was appalling. And the more Bettie wanted to go, the more she was afraid that she couldn't go. To tell the truth, she had pretty good grounds for her fears.

In the first place, the only dress she had "fit to be seen" was a thick green and white and black woolen plaid, and the waist was lined with heavy drilling besides.

It was a warm dress, you see—one that would have been appropriate to wear to a picnic in January, if ever they do have picnics in that month. But, unluckily, it was not January now. It was August, the hottest month in the year. And Bettie could not wear that warm dress of hers without feeling pretty uncomfortable in it, and making everybody else feel uncomfortable just from seeing her wear it.

To be sure, she did have two other cooler dresses that she wore around at home—a yellow calico and a pink one. But the yellow in the one had basely deserted in great patches here and there all over the dress, leaving queer-looking white spots; and as for the pink one, it was neither one thing nor another—not exactly pink, not exactly white; but, as Bettie herself described it, "just faded to death."

Certainly, neither of these dresses would do any more than the plaid one. Bettie had thoughtfully considered them all.

But aside from the what to wear question, it happened that Bettie's mother was more than usually busy about this time.

She expected to have to go to Mrs. Montandon's to clean house the very day of the picnic. And if she did go, she wanted Bettie to stay at home and take care of her little sister Cora, do up the housework, milk the cow at night and carry around the milk to their two or three customers, and have supper ready when she got home.

Bettie had often done all this before, for she was used to working as well as her mother. She hoped to work for wages some time.

She had secretly resolved to coax her mother into buying her a new calico dress for the picnic, if she should find out in time that Mrs. Montandon did not want her mother on the picnic day. Then, if her mother would just cut and fit the dress, she would sew up the seams herself in a very short time. But Mrs. Cochran positively could not afford to lose this chance of earning a day's wages, and so, when Mrs. Montandon sent around word that she would need her the day of the picnic, Mrs. Cochran agreed to go.

"Of course there's no use in talking about buying a dress now," thought disappointed Bettie.

She'd have to stay at home, even if she did have one.

And now I've reached that part of my story where Bettie gets into trouble—falls into temptation—and I do declare it makes me feel real bad to go on. What a pity that she did not try harder to resist the temptation!

It seems to me, if I were a little girl, I wouldn't do such a thing as she did for the world. And that's about what you'll say, I suppose, when you hear the rest. But let us be charitable. Perhaps we've all of us done things quite as wrong as this that Bettie did, if not worse. And then you must remember that Bettie wanted to go to the picnic awfully. Besides, she got punished severely enough in the end for what she did. For, sooner or later, in some form or another, punishment and sorrow do come for wrong-doing.

Well, not to moralize further, the morning of the picnic came, and Mrs. Cochran, who really had no idea how much her Bettie was disappointed about going to the picnic, bustled off to her work.

Bettie had the "blues" dreadfully after her mother was gone. She sat down in the rocking-chair and cried as hard as ever she could cry for nearly half an hour. But crying doesn't do any good, and after awhile Bettie seemed to think so herself, for she stopped crying and began putting the house in order.

She was sweeping in front of the big clothes press, where her mother kept the clean clothes she had "done up" for her customers until she was ready to send them home, when suddenly the doors of the press flew open. They never would stay tight shut, as they should.

The very moment those doors flew open and Bettie glanced in the press, she had a "bright idea," but it wasn't a "right idea," and I'm sure I wish she hadn't had it.

There was one bundle of clothes that belonged to a lady named Mrs. Stevens, and Bettie's mother had not sent the clothes home yet, because Mrs. Stevens was out of town, and wouldn't be back for a whole two weeks.

Mrs. Stevens had a little girl just about Bettie's size, and Bettie knew that among the clothes was Lulu Stevens' white muslin dress. She had seen her mother take it off the clothes horse, fold it, and put it away in the press.

Now, why couldn't she just take Lulu's dress, and wear it to the picnic? She did not believe Lulu would care at all.

She was a real nice girl, and "perhaps," thought Bettie, "some day, a long time afterward, I'll tell her I wore it."

And then she did it. She put that other girl's dress on, took Cora, and off they started to the picnic.

I can't say that Bettie had a good time at the picnic, and I can't say that she didn't, for I really don't know how she did feel in that borrowed dress. But I shouldn't think she could have enjoyed herself very much under the circumstances. Should you?

One thing I know. She didn't dare to play any of the games with the other girls, for fear of tearing Lulu Stevens' white dress, and she didn't dare sit down on the grass with the rest, for fear of soiling it.

But when, about noon, little Cora, who had been enjoying herself amazingly, eating cake and pie and pickles, "spilled" a lot of apple pie all over the front breadth of Lulu Stevens' dress, Bettie became so fidgety that she couldn't bear to remain at the picnic a minute longer, so she took Cora, and went straight home.

Bettie had not been a washwoman's daughter all her life for nothing, and while she was walking home, she made up her mind to wash and iron and starch that dress, and put it away in the clothes press before her mother got home, and never, never, never again would she put on her mother's customers' clothes.

She was suffering already from her wrongdoing, you see. But there was more trouble in store for poor Bettie. And now I have reached the tragical part of my story.

Bettie washed and starched the dress, and hung it on the line to dry, but she never saw the whole of that dress again, for while she was trying to rock little Cora to sleep—who was just as cross as a bear because of the cake and the pickles she had eaten—the cow walked through the barnyard gate, which Bettie had neglected to fasten, in her haste to be off to the picnic, and chewed Lulu Stevens' muslin dress all to pieces.

The cow was hungry, and a starched dress was better than nothing at all to eat.

What Bettie did, when she found out this terrible thing, and what Bettie's mother did when she found it out, and what Mrs. Stevens did when she found it out, I'll have to leave for you to guess. But don't you think that Bettie's yielding to temptation led to unhappiness enough that time?—Golden Days.

That Old Combination.
"In view of the bicycle craze," they were suggesting, "do people make any objection to your coming on a pale horse?"

Death shrugged his shoulder-blades deprecatingly.

"Rarely," he replied. "Now and then some girl with old-fashioned opinions of the fitness of things gets red-headed when I call for her."

His Idea.
Seldum Fedd (who philosophizes occasionally)—I wonder why weny dey was makin' riches dey didn't finish 'em?

Soiled Spooner—What are you wearin' your heels out about now?
"Aw, I was jest wonderin' why weny dey put wings on riches dey didn't add a tail d'at would steer 'em in our direction."—N. Y. World.

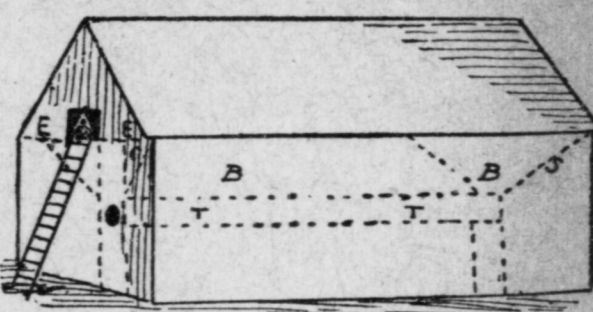
—The bill of expenses of the Pennsylvania legislative committee which investigated the burning of the state capitol contained an item of \$175 for cigars, but it was stricken out.

THE FARMING WORLD.

MODERN POULTRY HOUSE.

Its Originator Describes It as the Best Thing of Its Kind.

I have noticed several sketches and plans for building chicken houses, but I think the one I send is better than any of them. It is a modern building. It is 15 feet long, 12 feet wide, ten feet high to plates and 15 feet to the comb. The hopper (B B) is 12 feet long, running from within 3 feet of the front end to the back end of the house. The sides (S S) are 6½ feet from the eaves inside to the manure trough (L L), which is 2x2 feet and running the entire length of the hopper. The trough is 4 feet from the floor, supported on six posts resting on the floor. A small pen or shallow box may be made on the floor at the left of the manure



FARM POULTRY HOUSE.

trough to receive the manure from the trough where it will be dry until needed.

The nest boxes are placed on a board fastened to the planking inside, and on each side about 4 feet from the floor. The door (D), which can be made any size wished, is placed at the end of the house. A door should be placed at the dark, round hole in the end, which is the opening from the floor to the manure trough (C C), being planked up. The deck floor (E E) should run from the top and end of hopper to door (A), being 12x3 feet, the roosting poles being placed directly over the hopper crosswise. F is a plank with cleats nailed on for the passage of the chickens to and from the roost. A is a door from deck floor.

The part of the ground floor not taken up by the manure box can be used for young chickens to roost and stay in during wet and damp weather. When they are old enough to roost on poles they may be easily caught and placed in the manure trough and they will climb up to the roosts. After being let out several times with the other chickens they will go to the roosts by themselves. Windows may be put in south side of the house. If the lumber is green it should be battened well to keep out the cold and air. With a house of this kind I never saw a case of the roup.—J. P. Goodbar, in Ohio Farmer.

WATERING HORSES.

An Important Duty Which Is Neglected Far Too Often.

No detail for caring for horses during the summer is of more importance than supplying them with water. It is a matter for regret that it is necessary to call attention to the neglect of working horses in this respect, but it seems necessary to do so. Many men who feed their stock liberally, furnish warm places for them in winter and keep the stables as cool as possible during the summer, seem to forget that the team that is working under the burning sun in the field from morning until noon must suffer from thirst in a way that is intensely agonizing.

Any man who tries to work half a day in the harvest field without drinking will soon begin to feel some of the effects of going without water when making severe exertion on a hot day, and will appreciate the condition of a hard-working horse under the same conditions.

Sometimes it seems like a waste of time to stop a team and take it to get a drink, but time spent in this way is never wasted, for the team will do enough more to make up for the stop. There are places where it seems impossible to give the team a drink between breakfast and noon and between noon and supper, but there is no shadow of excuse for leaving a team hitched to the fence without water while the driver goes to his supper and then comes back to work the team until dark without water from noon until that time. Such a proceeding is not so common as it once was, but it is still practiced to some extent, and is the worst sort of cruelty to animals.

Horses perspire freely and are the only domestic animals that do, and their need for water is increased as the amount of perspiration increases, and during the hot weather every effort should be made to prevent them from suffering from thirst, which is the worst sort of torture.—Farmers' Voice.

Ration for Growing Pigs.

Pigs, during growth, should be fed on muscle-making foods. A mixture of ground corn, oats and shorts, with a small proportion of old process oil meal, makes a good combination, mixed in such proportions as suits the feeder's fancy. The mixture should be soaked from one feed to the next, or wet up when fed. If soaked from one feed to another, care must be taken not to let it ferment or sour. This kind of feed may be fed until the new crop of corn is ready. Care must be taken to make a gradual change. Hogs at no time should be permitted to depend upon a ration of corn alone.—American Swineherd.

Good Way to House Hogs.

A cheap and healthful way to house sows and pigs is to make floorless houses, six by six or six by eight, set over a bottom composed of an inch or two of coal cinders with five or six inches of broken corn cobs on top. This makes a good bed, and it is claimed that hogs do not root into it. Each spring and fall tip the house over and roll it out of the way, saturate the cobs with coal oil and burn them up. This makes a clean, dry place for a new bed, and destroys all filth and disease germs. The cobs can usually be obtained free of charge wherever a power sheller is used.—Rural World.

BEES ON THE FARM.

They Are Experts in Some Lines of Agricultural Work.

When one thinks of the important part played by bees in agriculture one cannot help wondering why the expert stations of the United States pay so little attention to beekeeping. We do not recall a single station where beekeeping is carried on at all. The Rhode Island station has a department devoted to poultry and bees, but if memory serves, that has been abandoned.

Honey bees and the bumble bees are expert in some lines of agricultural work that men do not very well understand, and could not succeed in if they tried ever so hard. They do a very important work, and do it for nothing, boarding themselves in the meantime.

If it were not for bees we would not have large fruit crops, if we did not experience entire failures. At the time when fruit trees are in bloom there are but few insects abroad, and if the bees do not visit the blossoms in search of honey, the fruit would never mature, as it would not be pollinized.

If it were not for the work of bees we could not grow clover, and this important crop would be unknown. So important is this that large sums of money have been spent to import bees into Australia in order that clover might be grown there.

Honey bees follow civilization and are unknown where civilized man has not taken up his residence. They are co-laborers with the pioneer, and help him to conquer the wilderness and in the introduction of improved fruits and crops.

Every home owner, from the villager to the bonanza farmer, should keep bees, for the help they are to agriculture alone. The business of bee-keeping is not well understood even by experts, and there is a great opportunity for good work from the experiment stations in promoting a wider knowledge and a greater interest in bee-keeping, an industry that might be indefinitely extended with profit to those who keep them, and to those whose field they roam over in search of honey.—Farmers' Voice.

CHICKEN-EATING HOGS.

A Leather Blind That Will Cure Them of the Habit.

A chicken catcher in a herd of hogs is most exasperating and expensive. One such will soon transform a whole herd into ravenous chicken eaters. Being troubled in this way, I tried the following: A leather blind wide enough to cover both eyes and long enough to come down well over the face was cut from an old boot leg. The chicken thief



BLIND FOR HOGS.

was then caught, and, pulling the ears forward, the top corners of the blind were fastened to them by means of pinchers and rings, such as are put in the snouts of pigs to prevent rooting. This blind will not prevent the hog from seeing his legitimate food, but it does prevent him seeing chickens unless they are under his very nose, and then if he attempts pursuit the chances are that he will bring his nose in violent contact with the fence or some other obstruction. A few such lessons and he concludes that he is no longer partial to chicken. A month of "leather specs" cured our most ravenous thief, and by blinding only the ringleaders the whole herd was soon as docile as well-behaved porkers should be.—Orange Judd Farmer.

AMONG THE POULTRY.

Never attempt to caponize a full-grown cock.

Keep the drinking water out of the rays of the sun.

Cross bred poultry are never of a non-setting tendency.

Fill up the rat holes around the poultry house with broken glass.

If Leghorns want to sit, it is a good indication that they are too fat.

Soft eggs, laid before the eggs are formed, are caused by overfeeding.

If the young guineas and chickens are hatched together, the guineas will be much tamer.

As a rule, chickens should not be allowed to go on the roosts until they are ten or twelve weeks old.

To cure bumble foot, as soon as the swelling ripens fairly, cut open and let out the gathered pus freely; wash out thoroughly with alcohol and water and then apply vaseline.—Rural World.

How Manure Is Wasted.

There are two ways in which stable manure is most likely to be wasted. One, the most obvious, is the wasting by rains, which will wash away all that is soluble in it. But the other, less thought of, is even more dangerous though unseen. That is the wasting by the passing away as ammonia of all the nitrogenous parts of manure. The ammonia is very volatile. Pour some into a saucer and leave it exposed to the air, and most of its strength will disappear after a few hours. If some potash is put with it that will absorb a part of it, turning it, if the potash be caustic, into saltpetre. But the far greater part of the ammonia is given off by decomposing manure heaps and escapes into the air, where it becomes useless as a fertilizer.

B. & O. Fast Freight Schedule.

The Baltimore and Ohio, in connection with the Continental Line and Central States Dispatch fast freight lines, has inaugurated another fast freight schedule to the west, to be known as Train 95. It will be made up at Baltimore, and is put on especially to accommodate import business by way of Locust Point, and at the same time gives to Eastern manufacturers and wholesale dealers a rapid service to the west. The running time of the train is so arranged that it will make 50 hours to Chicago, 30 to Cincinnati, 30 to Cleveland, 34 to Columbus, 118 to Dallas, Tex., 50 to Detroit, 98 to Duluth, Minn., 37 to Indianapolis, 78 to Kansas City, 75 to Memphis, 50 to Louisville, 74 to Milwaukee, 83 to Minneapolis, 61 to Peoria, Ill., 20 to Pittsburgh, 50 to St. Louis, 81 to St. Paul, 39 to Sandusky, 231 to San Francisco, 44 to Toledo, and correspondingly quick time to other western and southern points.

The Freight Department expects to make 95 as popular and reliable a train as 97, which makes the run from New York to Chicago and St. Louis in 60 hours.

Rather discouraging.—Mr. Slim (hunting for a new boarding-house)—"Is the lady of the house in?" Servant—"No; she's gone for a policeman." "What are the terms for board here?" "Cash." "I mean how much a week?" "Ten an' fifteen a week, 'cordin' to room." "I presume she makes a reduction for people who stay a month or two?" "I don't know. No one ever stays that long."—N. Y. Weekly.

Now comes that trying time of year when those who are benighted can tell, When madam sheds the scalding tear. Because her jelly failed to jelly.—Chicago Record.

A man likes to rake up a lot of rubbish and make a bonfire as well as a woman likes to clean house.—Washington Democrat.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, July 29
LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common 2 25 @ 3 00
Select butchers 4 00 @ 4 30
CALVES—Fair to good light 5 00 @ 5 50
HOGS—Common 3 20 @ 3 50
Mixed packers 3 35 @ 3 80
Light shippers 3 25 @ 3 65
SHEEP—Choice 3 00 @ 3 50
LAMB—Spring 4 50 @ 5 00
FLOUR—Winter family 3 00 @ 3 25
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red 73 1/2 @ 74 1/2
No. 3 red 71 1/2 @ 72 1/2
Corn—No. 2 mixed 28 @ 29
Oats—No. 2 15 1/2 @ 16
By—No. 2 15 1/2 @ 16
HAY—Prime to choice 11 00 @ 11 50
PROVISIONS—Mess pork 8 75 @ 8 85
Lard—Prime steam 27 1/2 @ 28
BUTTER—Choice dairy 9 @ 9
Prime to choice creamery 10 1/2 @ 10 5/8
APPLES—Per bbl 1 25 @ 1 30
POTATOES—New Per bbl 2 15 @ 2 25

NEW YORK.
FLOUR—Winter patent 4 30 @ 4 65
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 1 north'n 84 @ 84 1/2
No. 2 red 82 1/2 @ 83 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed 28 1/2 @ 29 1/2
OATS—No. 2 17 1/2 @ 17 3/4
PORK—Mess new 8 00 @ 8 50
LARD—Western 4 35 @ 4 40

CHICAGO.
FLOUR—Winter patents 4 00 @ 4 25
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red 76 1/2 @ 77 1/2
No. 2 Chicago spring 76 1/2 @ 77 1/2
CORN—No. 2 28 1/2 @ 29 1/2
OATS—No. 2 17 1/2 @ 17 3/4
PORK—Mess 7 70 @ 7 75
LARD—Steam 4 10 @ 4 12 1/2

BALTIMORE.
FLOUR—Family 4 00 @ 4 25
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 80 1/2 @ 80 3/4
Corn—Mixed 31 1/2 @ 31 3/4
Oats—No. 2 white 26 1/2 @ 27
LARD—Refined 21 1/2 @ 22
PORK—Mess 16 1/2 @ 16 50
CATTLE—First quality 3 70 @ 4 10
HOGS—Western 4 10 @ 4 30

INDIANAPOLIS.
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 69 1/2 @ 70 1/2
Corn—No. 2 mixed 28 @ 29
Oats—No. 2 mixed 15 @ 15 1/2

LOUISVILLE.
FLOUR—Winter patent 3 75 @ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red 70 @ 72
Corn—Mixed 28 @ 29
Oats—Mixed 20 1/2 @ 20 3/4
PORK—Mess 9 00 @ 9 00
LARD—Steam 4 00 @ 4 00

South Dakota Pays Off Its Debts.

Sioux Falls, S. D., July 13.—[Special.]—"The people of South Dakota have, in the last four years, paid off \$50,000,000 of their debts," said one of the best known loan agents of the State, "and they are now paying off at a very rapid rate. As things are now going the people of the State, and especially the farmers, will soon be well out of debt. The large crops of the last few years, coupled with the close times, have had the effect of giving the people an appetite for getting out of debt, and fortunately has also given them the ability to do so."

Another agent who represents a loan company which has several million dollars loaned on farm property in South Dakota, adds his testimony, but the agent complains that he cannot find takers for one-third of the amount he would like to loan.

"Our company has 1,500 loans in this State on farm lands," said the agent above referred to, "and we have not had over fifty foreclosures in seven years. The company does not own a foot of land in the State and never lost a cent on a loan."—(Chicago Tribune, July 14, 1897.)

That portion of South Dakota which is traversed by the line of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway is the finest agricultural and stock growing section of the western country. For "Letters from Farmers," printed in pamphlet form, finely illustrated, and descriptions of farm lands, address Geo. H. Headford, General Passenger Agent, Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill. Now is the time to look for homes in South Dakota, where land is cheap and good.

Thunder-Like Tones.

"I really couldn't afford to let you board with me this summer," said an old farmer to a city man with a very deep bass voice. "Why not?" roared the basso-profundo in tones that rattled the dried squashes in the rafters.

"Because whenever you talked or sang your voice would sour all the milk in my cellar."—Judge.

Queen & Crescent.

During the Tennessee Centennial and International Exposition at Nashville, Tenn., a low rate special tariff has been established for the sale of tickets from Cincinnati and other terminal points on the Queen & Crescent route.

Tickets are on sale daily until further notice to Chattanooga at \$6.75 one way or \$7.20 round trip from Cincinnati, the round trip tickets being good seven days to return; other tickets, with longer return limit, at \$9.00 and at \$13.50 for the round trip.

These rates enable the public to visit Nashville and other Southern points at rates never before offered. Vestibuled trains of the finest class are at the disposal of the passenger, affording a most pleasant trip, and enabling one to visit the very interesting scenery and important battle-grounds in and about Chattanooga, Lookout Mountain and Chickamauga National Military Park. Tickets to Nashville to visit the Centennial can be purchased at Chattanooga for \$3.40 round trip. Ask your ticket agent for tickets via Cincinnati and the Q. & C. Route South or write to W. C. RINEARSON, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, Cincinnati, O.

A loafer always complains of warm weather more than a hard working man.—Aitchison Globe.

Highly Illustrated Publications, Descriptive of Yellowstone National Park, Black Hills, Summer Tours to the North and Northwest, Tours to Colorado, Pacific Coast and Puget Sound, Farm Lands in Northern Missouri, Nebraska and Wyoming and Homes in Washington and the Puget Sound Region will be mailed free by the undersigned. Send fifteen cents for a large colored wall map of the United States or a pack of superior playing cards. L. W. Wakeley, G. P. A., Burlington Route, St. Louis, Mo.

What an immense amount of laziness there is going on in the name of poor health.—Ram's Horn.

As pathetic a thing as one sees is a boy trying to be a dude on a two dollar a week salary.

The Pill that Will.

"The pill that will," implies the pills that won't. Their name is legion. The name of "the pill that will" is Ayer's Cathartic Pill. It is a pill to rely on. Properly used it will cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, and the other ills that result from torpid liver. Ayer's pills are not designed to spur the liver into a momentary activity, leaving it in yet more incapable condition after the immediate effect is past. They are compounded with the purpose of toning up the entire system, removing the obstructing conditions, and putting the liver into proper relations with the rest of the organs for natural co-operation. The record of Ayer's Pills during the half century they have been in public use establishes their great and permanent value in all liver affections.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

"WHERE DIRT CATHERS, WASTE RULES." USE

SAPOLIO

WITHOUT GRIP or GRIPE.

To get a natural result, a remedy should always act without violence, smoothly, easily, delightfully. This is the action of

Cascarets

THE IDEAL LAXATIVE,

because they strengthen the muscular action of the bowels and gently stimulate the kidneys and liver. They are purely vegetable, containing no poisonous or injurious substances, and are recommended and used by young and old. BELIEVE WHAT WE SAY! 10 cents prove their merit, and we ask that you

BUY AND TRY A TO-NIGHT!
ALL DRUGGISTS. 10c, 25c, 50c.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GIBBS' SOLE, Atlanta, Ga.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR JAILER.

We are authorized to announce Wm. L. COLLINS as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

FOR CIRCUIT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce A. J. GOREY as a candidate for Circuit Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican party.

FOR ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce C. J. DANIEL as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce C. L. HUGH as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

FOR POLICE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce Wm. L. REXINGTON as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce JOHN R. ADAIR as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce NEWTON CLARK as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR MAYOR.

We are authorized to announce BENJ. PERRY as a candidate for Mayor of the City of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce W. T. BROOKS as a candidate for Mayor of the City of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of William Sudduth are requested to file them at once verified as the law requires.

Any claim not filed may be barred as provided by law.

J. Q. WARD, JR., Assignee.

J. Q. WARD, Att'y.

(20jy-1mo)

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of H. Margolen are requested to present them at once properly proven as required by law, to the undersigned, in Paris, Ky. Those knowing themselves indebted to H. Margolen are requested to pay promptly and thereby avoid court cost.

LOUIS SALOSHIN, Assignee.

HARMON STITT, Attorney.

(11my)

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of T. H. Tarr are hereby notified to present same at once, properly proven to the undersigned or same may be barred by law.

T. E. ASHBROOK, Assignee of T. H. Tarr.

MANN & ASHBROOK, Att'y's. (23je)

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of Chas. R. Turner are requested to present them to me at my office in Paris, Ky., properly proven as required by law. Those knowing themselves indebted to the estate are requested to settle promptly and save costs of suit.

HARMON STITT, Assignee.

(29je)

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT. Lizzie M. and Sidney D. Clay's Assignee, Plaintiff.

vs. Lizzie M. Clay, etc., Defendants.

Claims against the assigned estates of Lizzie M. and Sidney D. Clay must be presented for allowance before the first day of September, 1897. Unless presented by that date, they will be barred as per order of court in the above styled action. Creditors are notified to have their demands properly proven, and present them to the undersigned at the Citizens Bank of Paris, Ky., or leave them at the law offices of McMillan & Talbott.

WM. MYALL, Assignee of Mrs. Lizzie M. and Sidney D. Clay.

(till 1sep)

Toilettes

THE GREATEST OF ALL FASHION MAGAZINES, AWARDED DIPLOMA AND SILVER MEDAL AT EXPOSITION IN PARIS. PRICE 25 CENTS, YEARLY SUBSCRIPTIONS \$2.00 TOILETTES PUBLISHING CO. 126 WEST 23rd ST. NEW YORK

ALL THE NEWS

WORTH READING

Local, State and National

WILL BE FOUND IN

THE BOURBON NEWS

AND THE

Cincinnati

WEEKLY ENQUIRER.

We have arranged a Clubbing Rate by which we can give

Both Papers One Year for only \$2.25.

Regular Price for Both is . . . \$2.75.

We save you generous part of this sum.

Send or bring your cash with order to

THE BOURBON NEWS,

PARIS, KY.

POPULAR CHEAP

EXCURSION

NIAGARA FALLS,

TORONTO,

AND

THOUSAND ISLANDS,

THURSDAY, AUG. 5,

BIG FOUR ROUTE.

ONLY \$7.00 ROUND TRIP,

From Cincinnati, O.,

TO NIAGARA FALLS.

Side trip to Toronto only \$1.00 more than rate to Niagara Falls.

Only \$5.50 more to the Thousand Islands than rate to Niagara Falls.

Tickets good returning from Niagara Falls and Toronto Five Days. From Thousand Islands Eight Days. Elegant trains of Parlor Cars, Wagner Sleeping Cars and high-backed coaches, personally conducted by representatives of the "Big Four," who will look after the wants of passengers.

These excursions need no introduction to the public, and the popularity of the "Big Four"—the natural route to Niagara Falls via Buffalo—is well known. Full information will be issued in pamphlet form and can be obtained from Big Four ticket office in due time.

E. O. MCCORMICK, C. W. J. LYNCH, Pass. Traffic Mgr. A. G. P. & T. A.

PUBLIC SALE

OF A

FINE BLUE-GRASS FARM

NEAR PARIS, KY.

I will offer at public sale on the premises, on

Wednesday, Sept. 15th, 1897,

at 10 o'clock a. m., the farm belonging to the estate of Socrates Bowles, deceased, known as the "Goodman Place," and is the same conveyed by E. B. Bishop and Lizzie R. Bishop, his wife, to said Bowles. (See Deed Book 73, page 294, in the Clerk's office of the Bourbon County Court.)

The farm lies four miles east of Paris, Ky., on the Paris & Jacktown turnpike, and contains 293 acres, 3 roads and 394 poles of first-class bluegrass land, all well fenced and abundantly supplied with everlasting springs and pools for live stock and is mostly now in grass.

The improvements consist of a modern built two-story frame residence situated in a lovely woodland, with lawn extending to the pike, and contains a hall and seven rooms, bath room, kitchen and pantry, a long veranda in front, with rear porches above and below, handsome cabinet mantle and tile hearths in each room, and all handsomely prepared, and finished in walnut and cherry. There is a large dry cellar of several rooms with inside and outside entrances; a splendid cistern of pure water at the door. There are four servants' rooms, ice house, barns, stables, carriage-house, meat and poultry houses with yards, and all necessary outbuildings; a fine orchard; in fact, with the location, valuable improvements, and the fertility of its soil, it is one of the most desirable homes in the Bluegrass region of Kentucky.

Mr. N. H. Bayless, of Paris, Ky., will take pleasure in showing the farm to anyone, or will furnish any additional information desired.

TERMS:—One-third cash in hand; one-third March 1, 1898; one-third March 1, 1899.—deferred payments to bear interest at six per cent. per annum from day of sale until paid. Possession given immediately after first payment is made.

I will also sell at the same time:

2 extra work mules;

1 cow;

Lot of corn and hay;

Farm implements;

Some furniture etc.

The property of the deceased.

ROBT. L. BOWLES, Executor,

Palmyra, Missouri.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer.

THE SUN.

The first of American Newspapers, CHAS. A. DANA, Editor

The American Constitution, the American Idea, the American Spirit. These first, last, and all the time, forever.

Daily, by mail . . . \$6 a year

Daily & Sunday, by mail, \$8 a year

The Sunday Sun

is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

Price 5c. a copy. By mail, \$2 a year.

Address THE SUN, New York.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The "Bour."

Miss Mary Champ is visiting in Paris. Mr. John Peed has been quite ill for the past week.

Dr. J. H. Carpenter left Tuesday for Monroe City, Mo.

Mr. Alex Duke, of Mason, was here Wednesday on business.

Miss Lizzie Taylor returned Monday from a visit to Midway.

Wheat is quoted at 66 cents. Threshing has commenced again.

Miss Mary Armstrong left yesterday for a visit in Bowling Green.

Sanford Carpenter went to Richmond, Wednesday, to attend the fair.

Russell McClintock, of Lexington, is the guest of Julian McClintock.

County Clerk Ed Patton, of Paris, was here Wednesday, on business.

Sanford Carpenter bought eight good horses in Flemingsburg, Monday.

Miss Lena Hurst went to Elizaville, Tuesday, to visit relatives.

Mr. Tom Marshall, of Avon, is visiting his parents here, this week.

Mr. John Miller, of Atlanta, will arrive to-morrow to visit relatives.

Miss Florence Hood, of Nepton, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. C. W. Howard.

Mr. George Waddell left this morning for Atlanta after a month's visit with relatives.

Rev. W. M. Britt will hold union services in the Christian Church, Sunday night.

Rev. S. H. Creighton and wife, of Crawfordsville, Ind., are guests of Mrs. Belle Taylor.

Miss Ethel Christie, of Covington, has been the guest of Miss Mary Grimes for the past week.

Miss Jimmie McClintock returned Wednesday from a visit with relatives, at Warrensburg, Mo.

Thieves stole the rear wheels of Jas. Thomas' rockaway last week, and also took his shepherd pup.

Mrs. John Current and Mrs. Lee Ewalt, of Shawhan, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. V. Shaw, Wednesday.

Misses Florence and Lucy Bass, of Louisville, are guests of their aunts, Misses Ella and Judith Fleming.

Miss Nannie Peed, of Maysville, guest of Miss Dorothy Peed, went to Cincinnati Wednesday, to visit friends.

Mrs. Albert Hawes arrived Thursday from Chicago to see her father, Mr. Alex Butler, who is quite ill with fever.

Jas. Payne bought thirty-one feeding cattle from Newt Rankin, of Nicholas, this week, at about \$3.75 per hundred.

Sanford Allen has returned from a visit with friends in Sharpsburg. He was accompanied home by Miss Lizzie Wall Allen.

Miss Mary Smedley is the guest of Lela Cantrell, near Paris. Miss Smedley will go from there to Hutchison to visit relatives.

Elder Fenstermacher left Wednesday to visit his mother at Mulberry, Ohio, and will meet his brother who has been in Mexico for four years.

TIRES THAT LEAK.

The Morgan & Wright single-tube quick-repair tire must be regarded as a distinct improvement in bicycle tire construction. It has the following advantages:

While punctures in it can be repaired with plugs, or semi-liquid injections, as well as in any other single-tube tire, it can be permanently repaired by using the quick-repair strip inside the tire. See cut No. 1.

By injecting M. & W. quick-repair cement through the puncture, and then pressing down on the tire with the thumb, as in cut No. 2, the repair

strip inside is picked up by the cement, thus closing the puncture, as in cut No. 3.

The Morgan & Wright single-tube quick-repair tire is guaranteed not porous. This is on account of the way in which it is made. Nearly every rider has heard of tires that "leak like a sieve."

Many tires rot, because water gets into the fabric between the two layers of rubber. The Morgan & Wright fabric is proof against moisture.

Everybody knows how comfortable Morgan & Wright tires are, and yet how seldom they puncture. This is due to the fabric.

Ask any bicycle dealer whether other tires last as long as Morgan & Wright tires. Ask, also, what the Morgan & Wright guarantee means. Morgan & Wright tires are repaired free of charge, at the factory in Chicago or at any of the Morgan & Wright free repair shops, located in the principal cities.

N. B.—When you have a puncture, get right off. Riding a tire flat, when it has a tack or nail in it, may damage it considerably.

No. 1.

No. 2.

No. 3.

By injecting M. & W. quick-repair cement through the puncture, and then pressing down on the tire with the thumb, as in cut No. 2, the repair

strip inside is picked up by the cement, thus closing the puncture, as in cut No. 3.

The Morgan & Wright single-tube quick-repair tire is guaranteed not porous. This is on account of the way in which it is made. Nearly every rider has heard of tires that "leak like a sieve."

Many tires rot, because water gets into the fabric between the two layers of rubber. The Morgan & Wright fabric is proof against moisture.

Everybody knows how comfortable Morgan & Wright tires are, and yet how seldom they puncture. This is due to the fabric.

Ask any bicycle dealer whether other tires last as long as Morgan & Wright tires. Ask, also, what the Morgan & Wright guarantee means. Morgan & Wright tires are repaired free of charge, at the factory in Chicago or at any of the Morgan & Wright free repair shops, located in the principal cities.

N. B.—When you have a puncture, get right off. Riding a tire flat, when it has a tack or nail in it, may damage it considerably.

No. 1.

No. 2.

No. 3.

By injecting M. & W. quick-repair cement through the puncture, and then pressing down on the tire with the thumb, as in cut No. 2, the repair

strip inside is picked up by the cement, thus closing the puncture, as in cut No. 3.

The Morgan & Wright single-tube quick-repair tire is guaranteed not porous. This is on account of the way in which it is made. Nearly every rider has heard of tires that "leak like a sieve."

Many tires rot, because water gets into the fabric between the two layers of rubber. The Morgan & Wright fabric is proof against moisture.

Everybody knows how comfortable Morgan & Wright tires are, and yet how seldom they puncture. This is due to the fabric.

Ask any bicycle dealer whether other tires last as long as Morgan & Wright tires. Ask, also, what the Morgan & Wright guarantee means. Morgan & Wright tires are repaired free of charge, at the factory in Chicago or at any of the Morgan & Wright free repair shops, located in the principal cities.

N. B.—When you have a puncture, get right off. Riding a tire flat, when it has a tack or nail in it, may damage it considerably.

No. 1.

No. 2.

No. 3.

By injecting M. & W. quick-repair cement through the puncture, and then pressing down on the tire with the thumb, as in cut No. 2, the repair

strip inside is picked up by the cement, thus closing the puncture, as in cut No. 3.

The Morgan & Wright single-tube quick-repair tire is guaranteed not porous. This is on account of the way in which it is made. Nearly every rider has heard of tires that "leak like a sieve."

Many tires rot, because water gets into the fabric between the two layers of rubber. The Morgan & Wright fabric is proof against moisture.

Everybody knows how comfortable Morgan & Wright tires are, and yet how seldom they puncture. This is due to the fabric.

Ask any bicycle dealer whether other tires last as long as Morgan & Wright tires. Ask, also, what the Morgan & Wright guarantee means. Morgan & Wright tires are repaired free of charge, at the factory in Chicago or at any of the Morgan & Wright free repair shops, located in the principal cities.

N. B.—When you have a puncture, get right off. Riding a tire flat, when it has a tack or nail in it, may damage it considerably.

No. 1.

No. 2.

No. 3.

By injecting M. & W. quick-repair cement through the puncture, and then pressing down on the tire with the thumb, as in cut No. 2, the repair

strip inside is picked up by the cement, thus closing the puncture, as in cut No. 3.

The Morgan & Wright single-tube quick-repair tire is guaranteed not porous. This is on account of the way in which it is made. Nearly every rider has heard of tires that "leak like a sieve."

Many tires rot, because water gets into the fabric between the two layers of rubber. The Morgan & Wright fabric is proof against moisture.

Everybody knows how comfortable Morgan & Wright tires are, and yet how seldom they puncture. This is due to the fabric.

Ask any bicycle dealer whether other tires last as long as Morgan & Wright tires. Ask, also, what the Morgan & Wright guarantee means. Morgan & Wright tires are repaired free of charge, at the factory in Chicago or at any of the Morgan & Wright free repair shops, located in the principal cities.

N. B.—When you have a puncture, get right off. Riding a tire flat, when it has a tack or nail in it, may damage it considerably.

No. 1.

No. 2.

No. 3.

By injecting M. & W. quick-repair cement through the puncture, and then pressing down on the tire with the thumb, as in cut No. 2, the repair

strip inside is picked up by the cement, thus closing the puncture, as in cut No. 3.

TWIN BROTHERS' SPECIAL SUMMER SALE!

For Ten Days Only.

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Shoes. Clothing, Shoes, Underwear, Etc.

600 prs Men's Pants, 25c, worth 75c
300 prs Men's Pants, good values, 49c, worth \$1.25.
300 prs Men's wool Jeans Pants, 72c.
200 prs Boys' Knee Pants 25c.
Men's Suits, were \$15, now \$9.00.
Men's Suits, were \$12, now \$7.90.
Men's Suits, were \$10, now \$6.00.
Men's Suits were \$8, now \$5.00.
Men's Suits were \$6, now \$3.75.
Men's Suits were \$4.75, now 2.95.
Knee Pants Suits, 49c.
Knee Pants Suits, \$1.
Knee Pants Suits, \$1.25.
Knee Pants Suits \$1.50.
Men's Shoes worth 1.75 now \$1.25.
Men's Shoes worth 2.50, now \$1.90.
Men's Shoes worth 3 now \$2.25.
Men's Shoes worth 3.75, now \$2.75.
Men's Shoes worth 4 and 4.50, now \$3.25.
Men's Laundered Shirts, White and Colored, 44c.
Men's Laundered Shirts, worth \$1 now 69c.
Big line of Sheets, Hats, Trunks, etc., at Special Prices for Ten Days.

FREE:

With every purchase at our store you get a coupon, and when you get \$10 worth of coupon tickets you get free a large, handsome, glass-framed picture.

Remember these are special prices for 10 days. Don't delay. Come now and you will reap a harvest. REMEMBER THE PLACE.

TWIN BROTHERS,

BOURBON'S BIGGEST BARGAIN BRINGERS,

701-703 MAIN ST., PARIS, KY

FRANKFORT & CINCINNATI RY.

In Effect March 1, 1897.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

EAST BOUND.

| | | |
|--------------------------|--------|--------|
| Lve Frankfort..... | 6:30am | 3:00pm |
| Arr Elizaville..... | 6:45am | 3:20pm |
| Arr Lexington..... | 6:55am | 3:30pm |
| Arr Stamping Ground..... | 7:05am | 3:40pm |
| Arr Duval..... | 7:15am | 3:50pm |
| Arr Georgetown..... | 7:25am | 4:00pm |
| Arr Louisville..... | 7:35am | 4:10pm |
| Arr Newt..... | 7:45am | 4:20pm |
| Arr Centerville..... | 7:55am | 4:30pm |
| Arr Elizaville..... | 8:05am | 4:40pm |
| Arr Frankfort..... | 8:15am | 4:50pm |

WEST BOUND.

| | | |
|----------------------|---------|--------|
| Lve Paris..... | 9:20am | 5:00pm |
| Arr Elizaville..... | 9:35am | 5:15pm |
| Arr Centerville..... | 9:45am | 5:25pm |
| Arr Newt..... | 9:55am | 5:35pm |
| Arr Georgetown..... | 10:05am | 5:45pm |
| Arr Louisville..... | 10:15am | 5:55pm |
| Arr Duval..... | 10:25am | 6 |